NO. 41
PEP
AUG.
COMICS
the SHIELD
AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE!
10¢
MLJ
ARCHIE, YOU'RE ALWAYS A KNOCKOUT!
YUP! FOLKS, NOTHIN' LIKE BEIN' HAPPY!!
R
PEP
GLOOM

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 20

MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB:

For those who did not read Special Bulletin No. 19 in the last issue of PEP COMICS I'll take this occasion to review briefly the *very important* announcement Dusty and I made. We started a pen-pal club *in code*. That is, we asked all members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB to write letters to a few fellow members and we gave their names in code so that before you could write to them you had to figure out the code.

Dusty and I will give you that code again to refresh the memories of those who saw the last issue and to acquaint new readers with it.

We gave each of the letters in the alphabet a number. For instance, A=1, B=2, C=3, D=4, E=5, and so on up to the last letter of the alphabet, which comes out to Z=26. For example the word COW could be written in our code as 3-15-23 or 3-15(W) or 3(OW). In other words any combination of the letters and the numbers. Very easy so far, but there's a trick to it.

We write our code messages backwards.

For instance, the same word COW would be written as 23(OC)=WOC; which is COW written backwards.

Now suppose Dusty and I were to ask you to write to the following name: 5(OJ) . . . (E)5-5. Decoded, this would read OEJ EEL. Now read these two words backwards and you get the name JOE LEE.

Here are a few more names and addresses for SHIELD G-MAN CLUB members to write to. Write them nice friendly letters introducing yourselves and sign your names in code.

18-21(H)20(R)1 . . . (N)5-8(O)3
734 Empire Blvd.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NOTE: The 734 is not written in code. It is the actual address of the member you are going to write to.)

(N)8-15(J) . . . 5-3(N)5-18(W)1-12
923 East Stafford
Philadelphia, Pa.

(NOTE: The 923 is not in code, it is the address.)

For those who've already corresponded with the addresses given in Bulletin Number 19, we are sorry we have no news as yet from the G-MAN members you wrote to. It is a little too early for the results to have come through yet but there will be plenty to tell you in our next get-together.

Sincerely,

Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:
Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

NAME .....

ADDRESS..... AGE.....

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

AUGUST, 1943. Volume 1, Number 41. PEP COMICS is published monthly except June and November by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices: 160 W. Broadway, New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. Registered U. S. Patent Office. Copyright 1943 by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc. Yearly subscription $1.00 in the U. S. A. Single copies 10 cents. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U. S. A. For advertising rates write DOUBLE ACTION COMIC GROUP, 60 Hudson Street, New York City.

LONG DISTANCE MURDER

JEROME was an inoffensive, little sort of futile guy who seemed perpetually ready to lam hell-bent for the safety of a mousehole. He didn't look like a killer—for he wasn't; he didn't look smart—for he wasn't. Yet when the yellow and blue chips were down for the big payoff he killed a man by doing exactly what his victim told him to do, which, to me, the cop on the beat, is being very smart indeed.

It's easier to imagine my grandmammy Anne Fanny taking a sun-bath at high noon in her birthday suit smack in the center of Times Square than it is to picture Jerome meeting trouble headon when it came calling without warning. But meet it, without fainting dead away—and then doubling trouble in spades for Blue Fox—was what Jerome did. And that's quite an accomplishment, for Blue Fox was a dapper and canny gent with larceny in his heart and incidental murder in his trigger finger when working—with customary perfection and caution—at his chosen profession—crime. In short he was a hooligan who had graduated to the apex of hoodlumism—a Big Shot—and one who couldn't possibly have been double-X'd so suavely and with so little aplomb—and with such damnable and utter simplicity.

But "Simple Simon" Jerome did apply the double-X hotfoot so deftly that Blue Fox died violently and abruptly when more than a thousand miles removed from where Jerome sat with me in his little Jack-Of-All-Trades-Shop.

Dusk was descending and shadows under the El were dark blobs bayoneted here and there by ragged lances of dim light when I dropped into Jerome's smelly cubbyhole of a shop.

I had a mad on. A rumor had reached the department that Blue Fox had been seen coming out of Jerome's shop the previous day shortly after an insurance office up-town had been knocked over for a nice hunk of grands. The insurance cashier, before he died with a bullet in his chest, had identified a picture of Blue Fox as the bandit.

When I slammed the shop door behind me, Jerome's lusterless eyes peeked upward from beneath eyebrows shaggy as an unshorn sheep's and, as always, started darting in apprehension.

By and large, Jerome had known caution intimately for fifteen years, especially so during the past four. It had been that long since the gates of Sing Sing had banged behind him for what Jerome insisted was a bum rap.

He was sitting on a high stool in front of a console radio that had been brought to the shop for repairs. His greasy cap was pushed far back on his small head and there was an alert something in his hunched shoulders, something mutely and hopefully expectant.

"What do you know about Blue Fox," I asked. "We know he called upon you yesterday after he shoved over an insurance office. He killed a man."

"I didn't know then that he'd killed anyone," Jerome surprised me by the quick admission that he'd been in contact with Blue Fox.

"But for myself, I got an alibi," he hastily added. And, as always, his voice was a mumble of a whisper that begged to be excused or ignored. The rest came so softly that for several long seconds I pondered whether I'd heard correctly. "I'm waiting to hear

that he is dead, the rat! What a honey of an alibi I'll have!"

"It better be perfect, bum," I snapped. "You're on parole and you're practically admitting that you aided and abetted a criminal. You know what that means?"

"That's w h a t Blue Fox said," Jerome mumbled, then laughed shrilly. "'Make it perfect bum!' he cracked smart like that because he always plays it safe by being a smart guy. So I made it perfect—too damned perfect—and he's on a spot now no matter what Southern state he's in."

I couldn't picture Jerome outsmarting Blue Fox, for Jerome was incapable of thinking up anything that was cute and smart.

"Did you put a time bomb in his back or give him some slow poison, or what?"

"No, I did him a simple little favor," Jerome said. "He was driving a hot car. He needed some license plates, safe plates, out-of-state plates. I just made them for him.

"It was beautifully simple," Jerome continued, l o o k i n g bleakly at the handcuffs. "I always wanted to get Blue Fox. That rap up the river that was hung on me wasn't the McCoy. Just because I was dumb and simple and Blue Fox was cute and smart. It's been almost sixteen years since he come up to me—a kid—and flashes a badge and says that some guys dressed like cops were going to rob a jewelry store and that I was to walk past the jewelry store and whistle when I saw them coming. Then he was supposed to collar them. I did just that, only it proved that the cops were real cops and that Blue Fox was heisting the store himself. When I whistled, he lammed. And I whistled myself right into Sing Sing. Can you imagine a n y o n e that dumb?"

I could. And that cluck was Jerome. He was without doubt the prize pain-in-the-neck of the Willy-Nilly family of incompetents.

Benny Goodman was swinging it on the radio. The click of my handcuffs around Jerome's wrists were cymbals in his band just before it petered out and the news broadcast started.

"Come on!" I jerked Jerome to his feet.

"I been waiting all day to hear a certain broadcast," Jerome whimpered. "Maybe what I'm waiting to hear will come in this news broadcast. Maybe it'll prove to you that I ain't a stool but that a guy don't have to be a stool to be a right guy with the law too."

It was curiosity, I guess, that made me pause.

The radio interrupted: "The New York gangster, Blue Fox, was slain in a running gun battle with state troopers on the outskirts of Savannah today after he had refused to stop for questioning concerning his license plates, which on examination proved to be counterfeits."

"There," Jerome said triumphantly, turning to me and holding up his manacled hands. "Do these come off?"

"Make the answer perfect, bum," I said, "and they do."

Jerome let out a long breath of relief. "Well, I made him one perfect plate and he was pleased. Then he said: 'Make the other one just as perfect, bum,' and so I did."

"So what?" I felt sure those cuffs weren't coming off until we had arrived at the station house.

"You cops," Jerome said disgustedly. "In Florida they don't use two plates, just one." He held up his hands. "These make me feel like a crook."

I took 'em off. What else could a copper do?

HEY ED! GET A LOAD OF VERONICA LODGE IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF ARCHIE COMICS! BOY! AIN'T SHE SUMPIN'!
YEAH (SIGH) WHAT EYES! WHAT A FIGURE! WHAT A MAGAZINE!!
EXIT
Archie
Ginger

The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!

BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, *in double-quick time*, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size. You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will *dare* lay a hand on her while you're around.

WHAT IS THE SECRET? LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength *against himself*. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning clipping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

LEARN AT ONCE! *Not in weeks or months!* You can master this invincible technique NOW! No expensive mechanical contraptions. No heartbreaking wait for big muscles. Actually, as you execute the grips and twists of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and agility that you never dreamed you'd have. It's easy! Just follow the simple instructions in LIGHTNING JU-JITSU. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with *more than 100 drawings*, the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one reading.

Today's Toughest Fighters Are Ju-Jitsu Experts!

Our soldiers, sailors, leathernecks and fellows entering the armed forces well know that in this all-out war their very lives depend on a knowledge of all-out tactics. The Rangers and Commandos use this deadly instrument of scientific defense and counter-attack. American police and G-men, prison, bank, asylum and factory guards, and other defenders of our public safety are relying more and more upon it. Even in the schools, boys of teen age are being taught Ju-Jitsu. It is not a sport, as our enemies are discovering to their sorrow. It is the crushing answer to treacherous attack. You, too, must learn to defend yourself and your loved ones as ruthlessly as our fearless, hard-hitting fighters.

SEND NO MONEY!

Mail the coupon now. We will send you LIGHTNING JU-JITSU for 5 days' free trial. When it arrives, deposit 98c (plus a few cents postage) with the postman. Read it! If you are not satisfied send it back and we will instantly return your money.

What Lightning Ju-Jitsu Does For You

1. Fills you with unshakable self-confidence.
2. Makes you a sure winner in any fight.
3. Teaches you to overpower a thug armed with gun, knife, billy, or any other weapon of attack.
4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body.
5. Sharpens your wits and reflexes by co-ordinating eye, mind, and body.
6. Make your friends respect you, etc., etc. . . .

FREE!

IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

By filling out the coupon and mailing it right away you will get a copy of the sensational new POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS. Here are revealed the holds and counter-blows that officers of the law employ in dealing with dangerous criminals. Supply limited. *Act promptly to get your free copy.*

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

NEW POWER PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 4108
441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me in plain package for 5 days' FREE trial LIGHTNING JU-JITSU. I will pay the postman 98c (plus a few cents for postage and handling). If, within 5 days, I am not completely satisfied I may return it and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

☐ Check here if you want to save postage. Enclose 98c with coupon and we will pay postage charges. The same refund privilege completely guaranteed.

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

WHY TAKE CHANCES?

The germ that causes the disease is known as Tinea Trichophyton. It buries itself deep in the tissues of the skin and is very hard to kill. A test made shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy the germ, whereas, upon contact, laboratory tests show that H. F. will kill the germ Tinea Trichophyton within 15 seconds.

H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's foot. It is a liquid that penetrates and dries quickly. You just paint the affected parts. H. F. gently peels the skin, which enables it to get to parasites which exist under the outer cuticle.

ITCHING OFTEN RELIEVED QUICKLY

As soon as you apply H. F. you may find that the itching is relieved. You should paint the infected part with H. F. night and morning until your feet are better. Usually this takes from three to ten days.

H. F. should leave the skin soft and smooth. You may marvel at the quick way it brings you relief. It costs you nothing to try, so if you are troubled with Athlete's Foot why wait a day longer.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc.
810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La. **A**

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

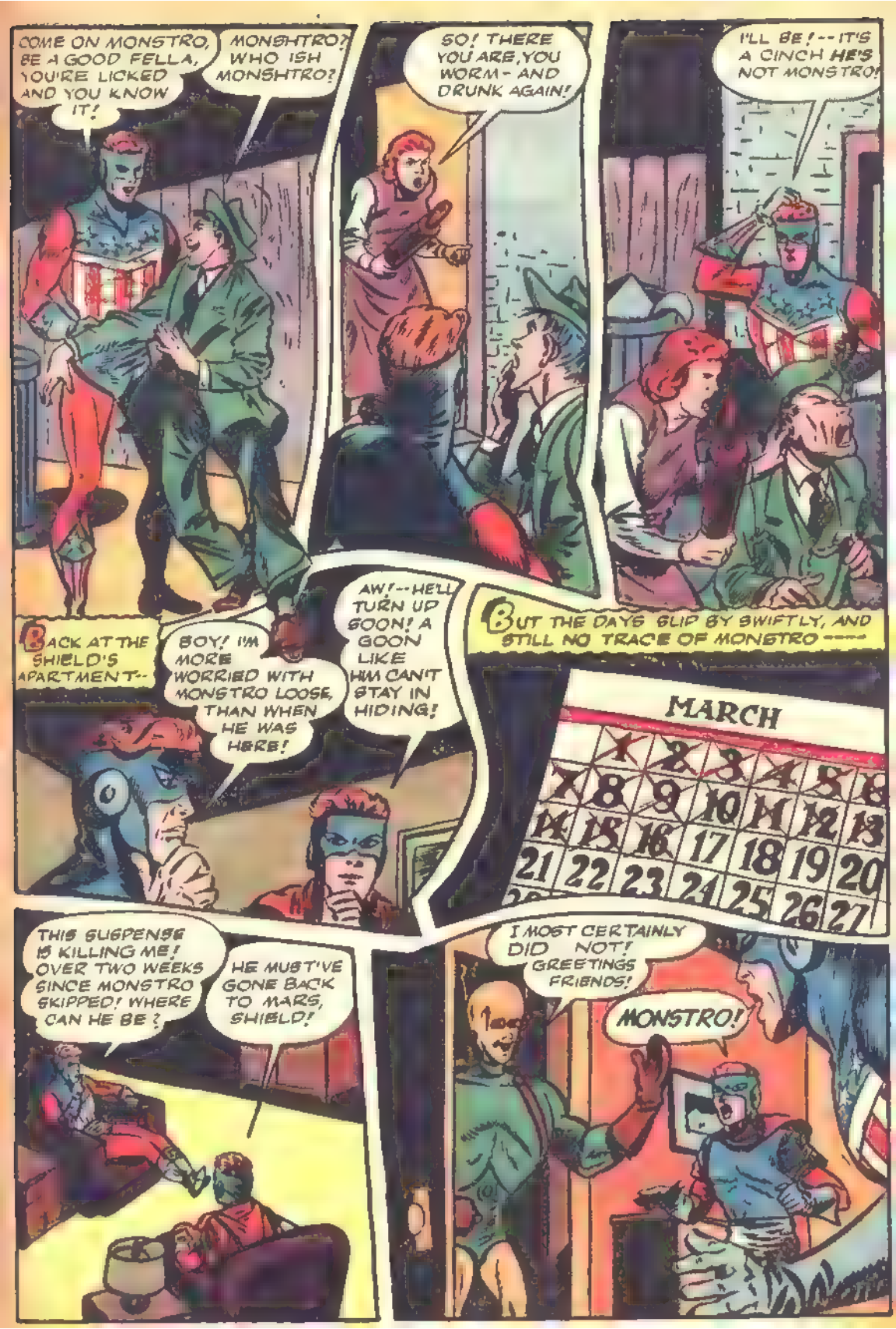
CITY ..... STATE .....

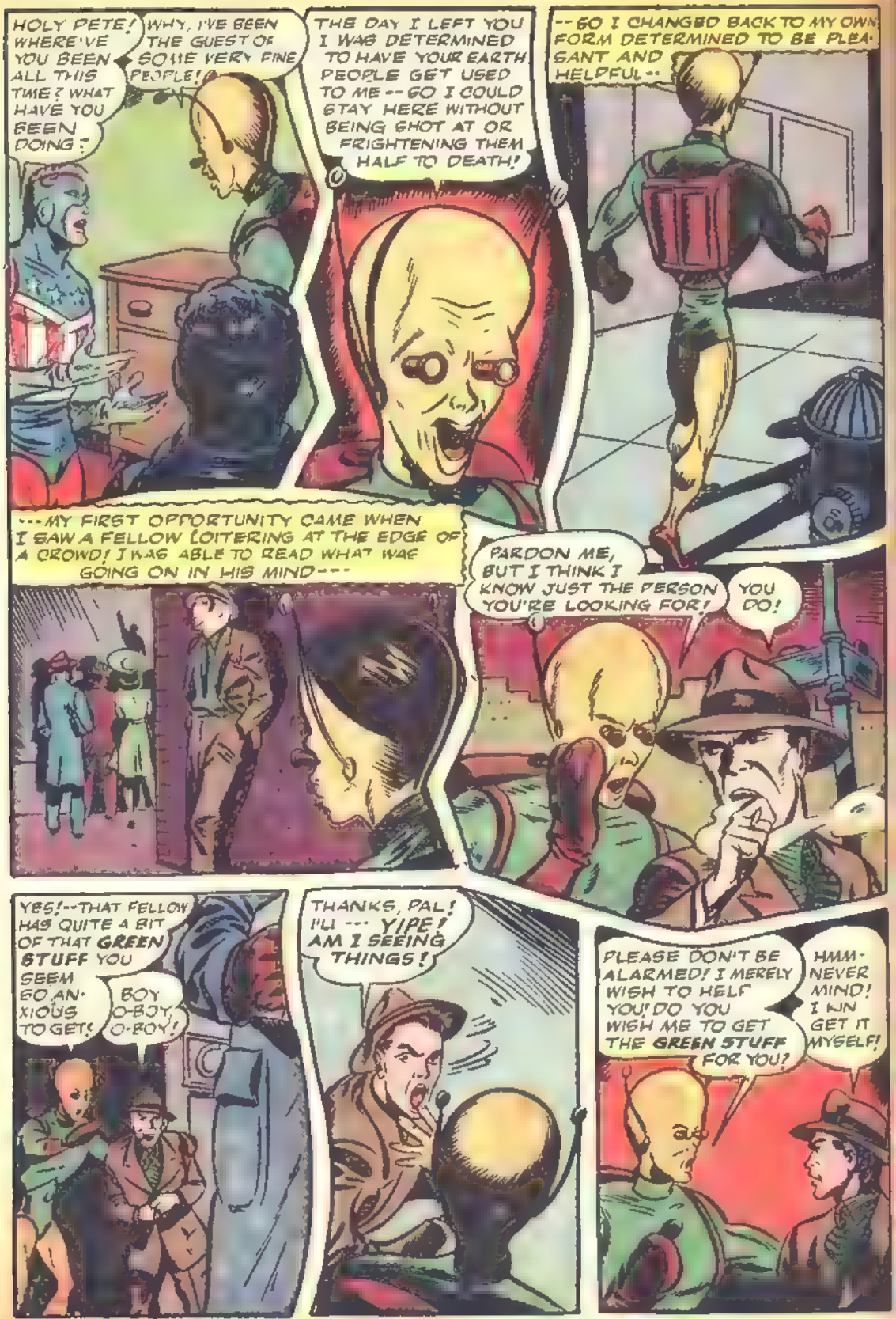
THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD AND DUSTY
the BOY DETECTIVE
in
MONSTRO'S HOLIDAY
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD SOMEBODY ON YOUR HANDS WHO COULD READ YOUR MIND? COULD CHANGE HIMSELF INTO ANYTHING HE PLEASED! AND COULD SEE THROUGH A BRICK WALL! WELL, IF YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO, TELL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY -- BECAUSE THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED WITH THEM! THEY'RE STUCK WITH MONSTRO THE TIMID MARTIAN!
IRV NOVICK

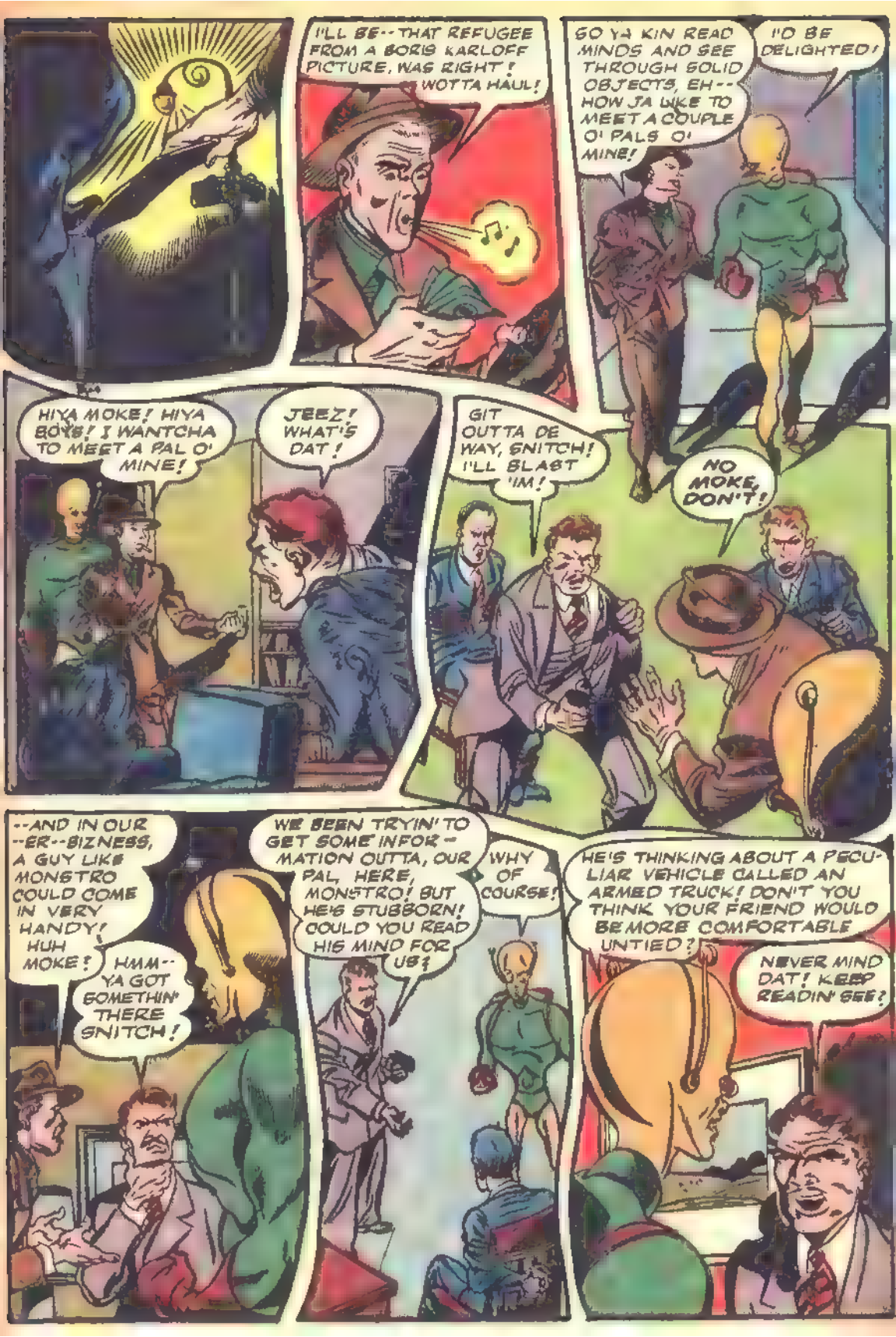
NOW SEE HERE, MONSTRO! YOU CAN'T STAY IN OUR WORLD! YOU'VE GOT TO BACK TO MARS!
BUT I LIKE IT HERE, SHIELD!
HO-HUM - I'M TIRED! I THINK I'LL LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE AND GRAB A SNOOZE!
HMM --- THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! A VERY GOOD IDEA
YOU GOT SOMETHING UP YOUR SLEEVE, SHIELD!
ONLY THIS! --- THAT IF HE INSISTS ON STAYING HERE, I'M NOT GOING TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM!
WE'RE TURNING MONSTRO OVER TO THE POLICE, OR A MUSEUM OR RAFFLE HIM OFF -- ANYTHING! AS LONG AS WE GET RID OF HIM!
SUITS ME!
WE'LL JUMP HIM WHILE HE'S ASLEEP! HE'LL BE TOO SURPRISED TO GIVE US ANY TROUBLE! SHH--

HOLY COW! ONLY A CAT IN HIS BED!
BUT WE SAW MONSTRO IN BED! HOW COULD HE HAVE DISAPPEARED UNDER, OUR VERY EYES!
I BITE! YOU TELL ME!
YEH! WHAT DOPES WE ARE! THAT CAT WAS MONSTRO! DON'T YOU REMEMBER, SHIELD? MONSTRO CAN CHANGE HIMSELF INTO ANYTHING!
WHAT NOW, SHIELD?
WE'RE GONNA FIND THAT CAT! I MEAN MONSTRO! HE CAN'T HAVE GONE TOO FAR!
YOU TAKE THAT END OF THE BLOCK, I'LL TAKE THIS ONE -- SEARCH EVERY ALLY FOR BLACK CATS!
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE ONE!
GOTCHA MONSTRO!
MEEEOWWRR
PHTTT
PHTTTT

YA MIGHT AS WELL CUT OUT SQUIRMING! I'M NOT LETTING YOU GO 'TIL YOU TURN BACK TO YOUR OWN SHAPE, MONSTRO!
MEEOW-OW
MEEOW
ME-E-E
OW-OW
OWR--
WHAT THE BAM HILL--
MEOW!
(GULP) SOMETHIN' TELLS ME I MADE A MISTAKE!
CONFOUND THOSE CATS-- SCAT-- SHOO--
NUTS!
NOW LET'S TAKE UP THE TRAIL OF THE SHIELD--
OH-OH! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE CAT I WANT!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT CAT? OH--I GET IT! MONSTRO CHANGED HIMSELF INTO A MAN!


COME ON MONSTRO, BE A GOOD FELLA, YOU'RE LICKED AND YOU KNOW IT!
MONSHTRO? WHO ISH MONSHTRO?
SO! THERE YOU ARE, YOU WORM - AND DRUNK AGAIN!
I'LL BE! -- IT'S A CINCH HE'S NOT MONSTRO!
BACK AT THE SHIELD'S APARTMENT--
BOY! I'M MORE WORRIED WITH MONSTRO LOOSE, THAN WHEN HE WAS HERE!
AW! -- HE'LL TURN UP SOON! A GOON LIKE HIM CAN'T STAY IN HIDING!
BUT THE DAYS SLIP BY SWIFTLY, AND STILL NO TRACE OF MONSTRO -----
MARCH
THIS SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME! OVER TWO WEEKS SINCE MONSTRO SKIPPED! WHERE CAN HE BE?
HE MUST'VE GONE BACK TO MARS, SHIELD!
I MOST CERTAINLY DID NOT! GREETINGS FRIENDS!
MONSTRO!


HOLY PETE! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME? WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?
WHY, I'VE BEEN THE GUEST OF SOME VERY FINE PEOPLE!
THE DAY I LEFT YOU I WAS DETERMINED TO HAVE YOUR EARTH PEOPLE GET USED TO ME -- SO I COULD STAY HERE WITHOUT BEING SHOT AT OR FRIGHTENING THEM HALF TO DEATH!
-- SO I CHANGED BACK TO MY OWN FORM DETERMINED TO BE PLEASANT AND HELPFUL --
---MY FIRST OPPORTUNITY CAME WHEN I SAW A FELLOW LOITERING AT THE EDGE OF A CROWD! I WAS ABLE TO READ WHAT WAS GOING ON IN HIS MIND---
PARDON ME, BUT I THINK I KNOW JUST THE PERSON YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!
YOU DO!
YES!--THAT FELLOW HAS QUITE A BIT OF THAT GREEN STUFF YOU SEEM SO ANXIOUS TO GET!
BOY O-BOY, O-BOY!
THANKS, PAL! I'LL --- YIPE! AM I SEEING THINGS!
PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED! I MERELY WISH TO HELP YOU! DO YOU WISH ME TO GET THE GREEN STUFF FOR YOU?
HMM- NEVER MIND! I WIN GET IT MYSELF!

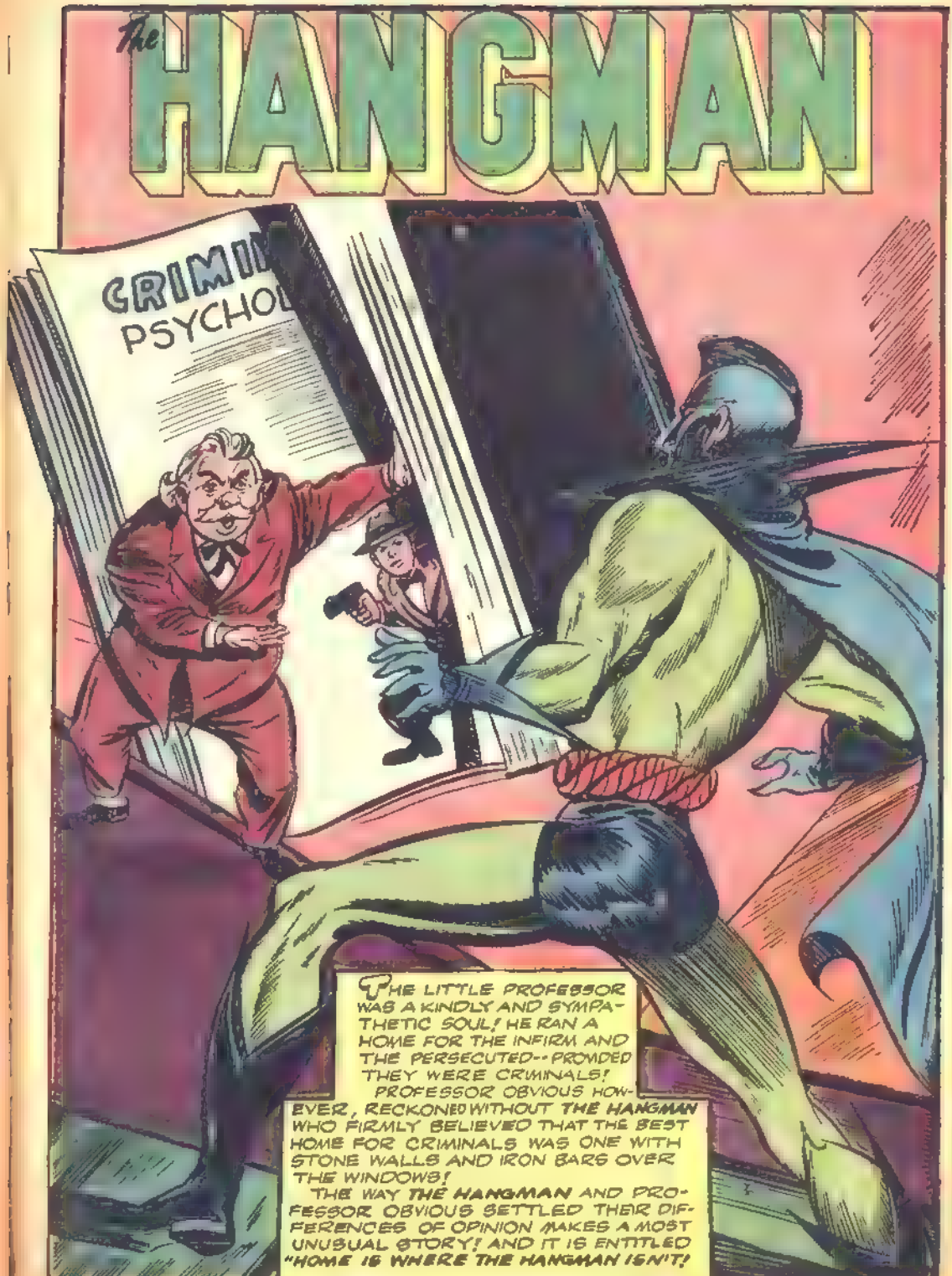

I'LL BE--THAT REFUGEE FROM A BORIS KARLOFF PICTURE, WAS RIGHT! WOTTA HAUL!
GO YA KIN READ MINDS AND SEE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS, EH--HOW JA LIKE TO MEET A COUPLE O' PALS O' MINE!
I'D BE DELIGHTED!
HIYA MOKE! HIYA BOYS! I WANTCHA TO MEET A PAL O' MINE!
JEEZ! WHAT'S DAT!
GIT OUTTA DE WAY, SNITCH! I'LL BLAST 'IM!
NO MOKE, DON'T!
--AND IN OUR --ER--BIZNESS, A GUY LIKE MONSTRO COULD COME IN VERY HANDY! HUH MOKE!
HMM--YA GOT SOMETHIN' THERE SNITCH!
WE BEEN TRYIN' TO GET SOME INFOR-MATION OUTTA, OUR PAL, HERE, MONSTRO! BUT HE'S STUBBORN! COULD YOU READ HIS MIND FOR US?
WHY OF COURSE!
HE'S THINKING ABOUT A PECU-LIAR VEHICLE CALLED AN ARMED TRUCK! DON'T YOU THINK YOUR FRIEND WOULD BE MORE COMFORTABLE UNTIED?
NEVER MIND DAT! KEEP READIN' SEE?

GREAT JUPITER! DON'T YOU REALIZE THOSE GUYS WERE CROOKS! DID YOU GE ANY FURTHER INFORMATION FROM THEIR PRISONER?
WHY YES! THAT TRUCK WAS SUPPOSED TO DRIVE UP VINE STREET AT TEN P.M. ON THE 17th OF THIS MONTH!
THE 17th THAT'S TONIGHT!
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG? WHAT ARE CROOKS ANYWAY!
MEANWHILE ON VINE STREET--
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH! C'MON!
ANY SIGN OF DAT PAY ROLL TRUCK, YET?
NAH··I TINK DAT MONSTRO GAVE US A BUM STEER!
LOOK! HERE IT COMES NOW!
SCREECH
GIVE 'EM THE BUSINESS, BOYS!

THE SHOOTING'S STARTED, DUSTY!
NOTHING LIKE JOINING THE PARTY WHEN IT'S HOT, SHIELD!
'THE SHIELD'S GOT HIS BACK TURNED! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO POP HIM!
UGH!
NAUGHTY NAUGHTY! IT'S NOT POLITE TO SHOOT PEOPLE IN THE BACK!
THAT'S THAT! SAY, WHERE'S MONSTRO, DUSTY?
YA GOT ME! HE DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT AS SOON AS THE FIGHT BEGAN!
H--HERE I AM, SHIELD! IS--IS ALL THE HORRID FIGHTING OVER! DEAR ME, I WAS NEVER SO SCARED IN ALL MY LIFE!
I'LL BE!

WE GOT THOSE CROOKS IN THE TRUCK, SHIELD! WE'LL DELIVER 'EM TO THE COPS!
RIGHT, BOYS! SEE ALL THE TROUBLE YOU STARTED, MONSTRO!
DEAR ME! WAS ALL THIS MY FAULT!
HEY-- STOP! WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
AFTER A LONG AND EXHAUSTING CHASE---
HERE'S MY ROCKET SHIP! I'M GOING BACK TO MARS!
I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY I CAN'T STAY IN YOUR WORLD! GOODBYE, SHIELD! GOOD-BYE DUSTY!
S'LONG, PAL!
THERE HE GOES--- AND I DON'T KNOW, WHETHER I'M GLAD OR SORRY!
HE SURE WAS A NICE SORT O' DOPE!
LATER--
AH-- THE FIRST TIME I CAN RELAX SINCE MONSTRO CAME! GET SOME MUSIC DUSTY!
RIGHT!
CAREFUL MEN! THAT MARTIAN'S A KILLER! SHOOT TO KILL!
(GULP) MONSTRO'S BACK!
AWWRRKK-- THIS ORIGINAL SERIAL, THE MAN FROM MARS, IS BROUGHT TO YOU EVERY DAY BY THE MAKERS OF MILKIES! TUNE IN TOMORROW-- AWWRRKK---
NUTS!
BONG

The HANGMAN



THE LITTLE PROFESSOR WAS A KINDLY AND SYMPATHETIC SOUL! HE RAN A HOME FOR THE INFIRM AND THE PERSECUTED--PROVIDED THEY WERE CRIMINALS!

PROFESSOR OBVIOUS HOWEVER, RECKONED WITHOUT **THE HANGMAN** WHO FIRMLY BELIEVED THAT THE BEST HOME FOR CRIMINALS WAS ONE WITH STONE WALLS AND IRON BARS OVER THE WINDOWS!

THE WAY **THE HANGMAN** AND PROFESSOR OBVIOUS SETTLED THEIR DIFFERENCES OF OPINION MAKES A MOST UNUSUAL STORY! AND IT IS ENTITLED **"HOME IS WHERE THE HANGMAN ISN'T!"**

THE LAST FEW FEET OF FILM GRIND THRU THE CAMERAS ON AN EXPENSIVE MOVIE SET!
PRINT IT AND WRAP IT UP! THAT FINISHES THIS MOVIE, JOE!
IT'S A GREAT MOVIE, CHIEF! THIS FILM WILL MAKE PLENTY OF DOUGH!
SUDDENLY THE TWIN MENACING FIGURES OF ROCKY CARTER AND TRIGGER TYFOON APPEAR ON THE SCENE---
WE'LL TAKE THE FILM!
YEAH! IF THIS MOVIE'S SO GOOD, YOU'LL PAY PLENTY TO GET IT BACK!
BUT THAT'S THE ONLY REEL OF FILM WE'VE GOT!
WE'LL ONLY CHARGE A REASONABLE SUM FOR OUR TROUBLE! IT'LL BE CHEAPER THAN RE-SHOOTING THE PICTURE!
BUT ANOTHER GUEST ARRIVES AT THE IMPROMPTU PARTY A VERY UNWELCOME GUEST FOR THE CROOKS--THE HANGMAN!
AS THE CROOKS SEEK TO ESCAPE, A TERRIBLE SYMBOL TRANSFIXES THEM---
THE HANGMAN!
@#?%#! THE LUCK!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU'RE TELLING ME!
TSK, TSK! WHAT BAD ACTING!
HE GOT US! HALP!
I DON'T LIKE THIS SCENE! WE'LL PUT A LITTLE MORE PUNCH IN IT!
BOP!

ROCKY CARTER GETS INTO THE TOBOGGAN SLIDE---
GO LONG, HANGMAN! TOO BAD YOU CAN'T COME ALONG!
HE GOT AWAY! BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT HIS PAL!
SNOW HAMPER
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!
WHAT?
HAVE SOME ARTIFICIAL SNOW, HANGMAN!
SNOW'S OUT OF SEASON! I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND! HA-HA-HA!
THE HANGMAN WILL BE AFTER US IN A MINUTE! WHERE'LL WE GO?
WE'LL DUCK INTO THE FIRST HOUSE WE COME TO!
PROP
WE SHIFT NOW FROM THE SCENE OF VIOLENCE TO THE GENTLE HOME SURROUNDING OF MILD-MANNERED JEREMIAH Q. OBVIOUS, PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY AND STUDENT OF THE BASER SORT OF HUMAN NATURE---
GOOD AFTERNOON, MATILDA! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE FOR BREAKFAST!
YOU HAD YOUR BREAKFAST TWO HOURS AGO! YOU WERE THINKING SO HARD ABOUT THAT BOOK ON CRIMINALS YOU'RE WRITING, YOU DIDN'T TASTE A THING!

I'VE FINISHED EVERYTHING — EXCEPT THE LAST CHAPTER! WHAT I LACK IS FIRST HAND OBSERVATION OF CRIMINALS UNDER STRESS! THAT WILL GIVE ME A CLUE TO THEIR BEHAVIOR!
WHY DON'T YOU VISIT THE CITY JAIL? THERE'S LOTS OF CRIMINALS THERE!
AH YES -- BUT THEY'RE ALREADY DEFEATED! THEY'VE NOTHING MORE TO FEAR! I NEED CRIMINALS WHO ARE STILL BEING PURSUED!
REACH FOR THE CEILING!
ONE PEEP AND WE'LL VENTILATE YA!
EEEEK!
WE'RE ON THE LAM, SEE?
WE'RE GONNA USE YOUR PLACE FOR A HIDEOUT 'TIL THINGS COOL OFF!
YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM THE POLICE! HOW WONDERFUL!
YOU'LL BE QUITE SAFE HERE! MATILDA, GET TWO EXTRA PLACES FOR DINNER! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE GUESTS!
Y-YES, PROFESSOR!
I HOPE YOU'LL STAY WITH US FOR SOME TIME! THERE'S A SPARE BEDROOM YOU CAN HAVE --- YOU'RE JUST THE MEN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
HE'S BATTIER THAN A JUNE-BUG!
PLEASE STAY! IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU? JUST NAME IT!
THESE CIGARS AIN'T BAD!
NICE LITTLE DUMP YOU'VE GOT HERE, PROFESSOR!

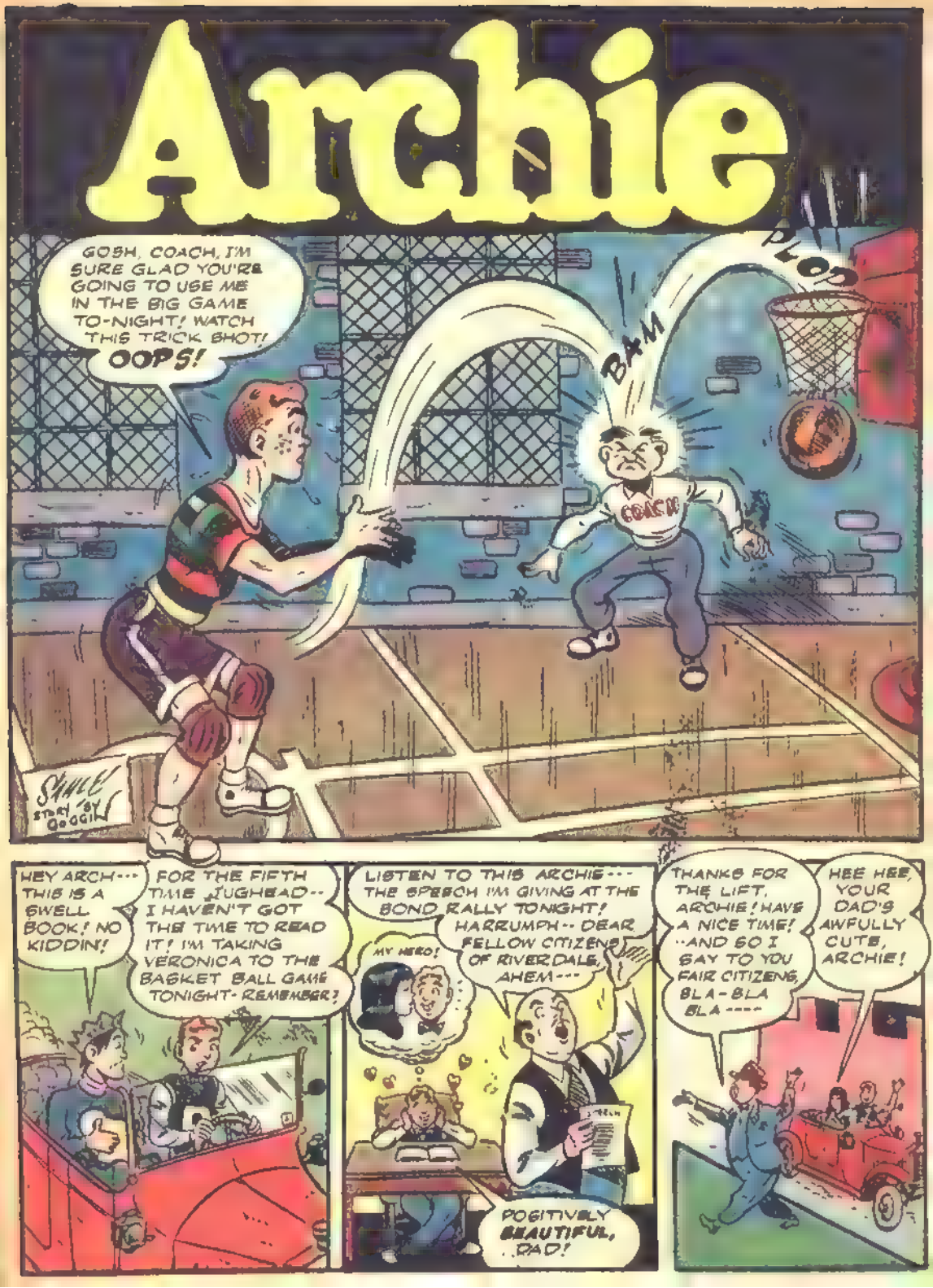
EANWHILE ···
THEY'VE DISAP-PEARED! THIS IS THE ONLY HOUSE AROUND HERE.. IT'S POSSIBLE THEY WENT IN HERE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
246
KNOCK
KNOCK
246
THE HANGMAN!
NO! YOU MUST BE MIS-TAKEN··· ABSOLUTELY NOBODY HAS COME THIS WAY AT ALL!
THE HANGMAN!
WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
WE'D BETTER GET OUTA HERE!
THE SOONER THE BETTER!
SOME PERSON CALLED THE HANGMAN WAS LOOK-ING FOR YOU!
YOU DON'T SAY!
WELL, WELL, I WONDER WHY!
IT DOESN'T MATTER! I SENT HIM AWAY! SUPPOSE WE HAVE DINNER! THEN WE'LL HAVE A NICE LONG TALK!
OKAY BY ME PRO-FESSOR!

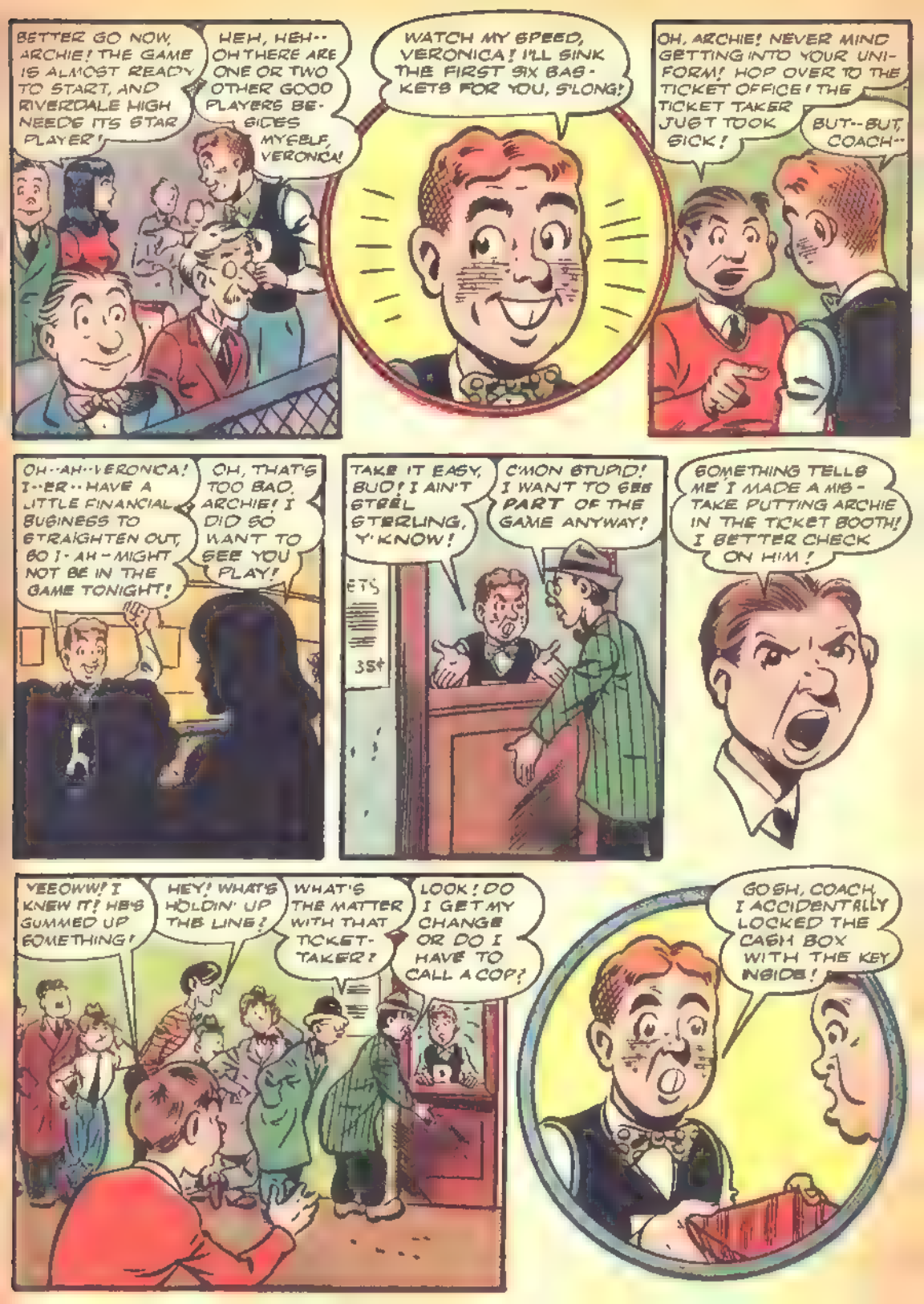
TWO DAYS LATER IN THELMA GORDON'S APARTMENT BOB DICKERING IS STILL PUZZLING OVER THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF ROCKY CARTER AND TRIGGER TYFOON---
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT THELMA! THERE'S NO PLACE THEY COULD HAVE GONE EXCEPT THAT LITTLE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE! BUT HE'S HARDLY THE TYPE THAT WOULD HARBOR CRIMINALS!
SOMETIMES APPEARANCES ARE DECEIVING, BOB!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M GOING TO PAY THE PROFESSOR ANOTHER VISIT AS THE HANG MAN!
AT THE HOME OF PROFESSOR OBVIOUS A DOMESTIC CRISIS IS IN THE MAKING---
ER--- EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN!
I'VE BEEN YOUR HOUSEKEEPER FOR SIXTEEN YEARS, SIR! BUT I'LL QUIT IF YOU DON'T GET THOSE HYENAS OUT OF HERE!
MATILDA, BE REASONABLE!
I'VE BEEN REASONABLE LONG ENOUGH! EITHER THEY GO -- OR I GO! THEY'VE ALREADY EATEN UP ALL OUR RATION COUPONS!
BUT-- BUT MATILDA!
VERY WELL! I'LL BEGIN MY FINAL EXPERIMENT IN CRIMINAL PSYCHOLOGY AT ONCE!
PARDON ME GENTLEMEN! IT IS TIME TO RESUME OUR DISCUSSION!
WHAT-- NO DESOIT?
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE ABOUT DIS TIME, PROFESSOR?

SPEAKING OF CRIMINALS, HAVE EITHER OF YOU MEN EVER BEEN AFRAID?
US?··· NAW WE AIN'T AFRAID OF NOTHIN'!
YOU WOULD SAY THEN, THAT FEAR IS ONLY A LOW ANIMAL EMOTION? SUCH A FEELING IS ENTIRELY ALIEN TO PEOPLE IN YOUR··ER·· PROFESSION?
DAT'S WHAT WE SAID!
YOU BET!
YOU WOULDN'T EVEN BE AFRAID IF I CALLED THE POLICE AND TOLD THEM WHERE TO FIND YOU?
YOU'RE KIDDIN, AIN'T YOU!
SUPPOSE I WERE NOT KIDDING!·· HELLO, OPERATOR, GIVE ME THE POLICE AT ONCE!
SO THAT'S IT! YOU'VE JUST BEEN STRINGING US ALONG! YOU WERE GONNA TURN US OVER TO THE COPS ALL THE TIME!
NO NO, GENTLEMEN!
I WAS ONLY CONDUCTING AN EXPERIMENT TO SEE IF YOU'D REALLY BE AFRAID! THE··THE PHONE WASN'T EVEN OFF THE HOOK! NO ONE COULD HAVE HEARD ME!
WE CAN'T TRUST YOU! GET THE HOUSEKEEPER, TRIGGER!
I'VE GOT THE DAME ROCKY!
I'M SORRY I HAFTA DO THIS PROFESSOR! BUT YOU'RE A SCREWBALL! AND WE AIN'T TAKIN ANY CHANCES ON YOU CALLIN THE COPS AFTER WE LEAVE!
YOU'RE ··· ER GOING TO BUMP ME OFF?

OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME!
GOODBYE PROFESSOR ---EEEOOW!
THE HANGMAN!
OH, DEAR! AND THEY SAID FEAR WAS ONLY A LOW ANIMAL EMOTION!
G**D#%M!?!
SUCH LANGUAGE!
HALP!
HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY MANNERS?
E-E S STAY BACK OR I'LL K-K K-ILL YOU!
YOUR AIM IS A LITTLE WILD ROCKY!
BUT MINE ISN'T!
OWWW
CRACK

WHAM
I HOPE YOU'RE CONVINCED!
OH, MY GOODNESS! YOU'VE RUINED MY PETUNIAS!
CALL THE POLICE! THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO!
LATER, JUSTICE HAS ITS WAY WITH PROFESSOR OBVIOUS!
I FIND YOU GUILTY OF HARBORING KNOWN CRIMINALS! IN VIEW OF YOUR PREVIOUS CONDUCT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIGHT SENTENCE!
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR!
BOB, I FEEL A LITTLE SORRY FOR HIM! HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING!
I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM!
DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY, PROFESSOR! AFTER YOU SERVE YOUR SENTENCE, YOU CAN GO BACK TO WRITING YOUR BOOK!
OH, NO!
CRIMINALS ARE REALLY VERY DULL PEOPLE! I THINK I WILL DEVOTE MY FUTURE RESEARCH TO THE STUDY OF CRIME AND IT'S METHODS, INSTEAD!
THAT'S A LONG AND DANGEROUS STUDY!
BUT I LEARN QUICKLY! THE ART OF PICKING POCKETS FOR EXAMPLE-- ISN'T THIS YOUR WATCH!
HEY, GIVE THAT BACK!
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT PROFESSOR OBVIOUS IS GOING TO BEAR WATCHING FROM NOW ON!

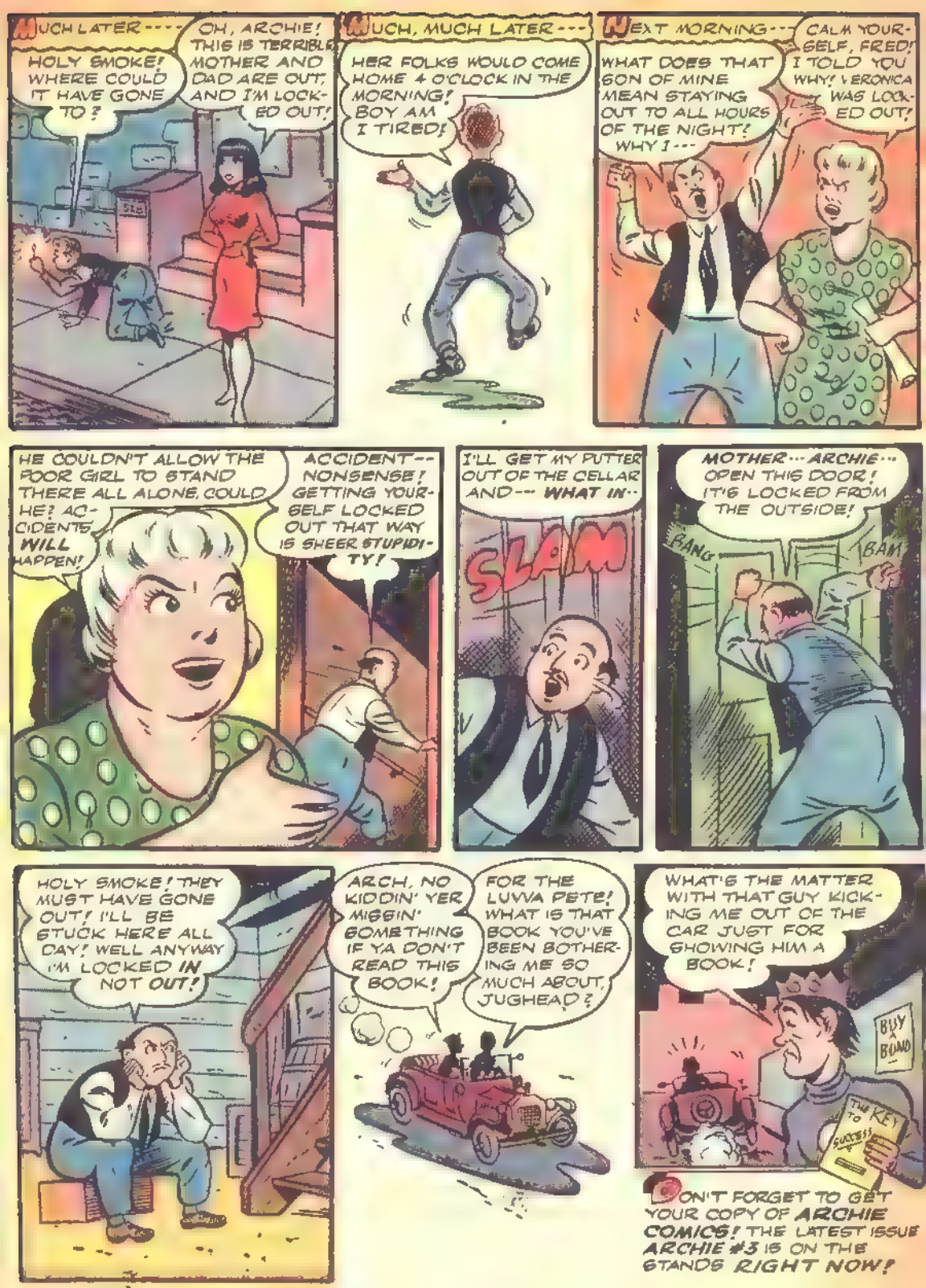

Archie
GOSH, COACH, I'M SURE GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO USE ME IN THE BIG GAME TO-NIGHT! WATCH THIS TRICK SHOT!
OOPS!
BAM
PLOP
COACH
HEY ARCH--- THIS IS A SWELL BOOK! NO KIDDIN!
FOR THE FIFTH TIME, JUGHEAD-- I HAVEN'T GOT THE TIME TO READ IT! I'M TAKING VERONICA TO THE BASKET BALL GAME TONIGHT- REMEMBER?
LISTEN TO THIS ARCHIE--- THE SPEECH I'M GIVING AT THE BOND RALLY TONIGHT!
HARRUMPH-- DEAR FELLOW CITIZENS OF RIVERDALE, AHEM---
MY HERO!
POSITIVELY BEAUTIFUL, ..DAD!
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, ARCHIE! HAVE A NICE TIME!
..AND SO I SAY TO YOU FAIR CITIZENS, BLA-BLA BLA-----
HEE HEE, YOUR DAD'S AWFULLY CUTE, ARCHIE!


BETTER GO NOW, ARCHIE! THE GAME IS ALMOST READY TO START, AND RIVERDALE HIGH NEEDS ITS STAR PLAYER!
HEH, HEH·· OH THERE ARE ONE OR TWO OTHER GOOD PLAYERS BESIDES MYSELF, VERONICA!
WATCH MY SPEED, VERONICA! I'LL SINK THE FIRST SIX BASKETS FOR YOU, S'LONG!
OH, ARCHIE! NEVER MIND GETTING INTO YOUR UNIFORM! HOP OVER TO THE TICKET OFFICE! THE TICKET TAKER JUST TOOK SICK!
BUT--BUT, COACH··
OH··AH··VERONICA! I··ER·· HAVE A LITTLE FINANCIAL BUSINESS TO STRAIGHTEN OUT, SO I··AH··MIGHT NOT BE IN THE GAME TONIGHT!
OH, THAT'S TOO BAD, ARCHIE! I DID SO WANT TO SEE YOU PLAY!
TAKE IT EASY, BUD! I AIN'T STEEL STERLING, Y'KNOW!
C'MON STUPID! I WANT TO SEE PART OF THE GAME ANYWAY!
35¢
SOMETHING TELLS ME I MADE A MISTAKE PUTTING ARCHIE IN THE TICKET BOOTH! I BETTER CHECK ON HIM!
YEEOWW! I KNEW IT! HE'S GUMMED UP SOMETHING!
HEY! WHAT'S HOLDIN' UP THE LINE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT TICKET-TAKER?
LOOK! DO I GET MY CHANGE OR DO I HAVE TO CALL A COP?
GOSH, COACH, I ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED THE CASH BOX WITH THE KEY INSIDE!

HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT A MESS! THE ONLY ONE WITH A DUPLICATE IS PRINCIPAL WEATHERBEE, AND HE'S AT THE BOND RALLY!--- OH, BOBBY! DO SOMETHING FOR ME, WILL YOU?
SURE COACH!
A LETTER FOR YOU, MR WEATHERBEE! FROM COACH HOOPS!
WHAT DOES HE EXPECT ME TO DO-- PLAY ON HIS TEAM?
GRR-- SOMETIMES I THINK THAT YOUNG ANDREWS WAS BORN TO MAKE MY LIFE MISERABLE!
THERE-- AND NOW FOR HEAVENS SAKE WILL YOU PLEASE GET ANOTHER TICKET-TAKER!
G'WAN, BEAT IT! ARCHIE, GET INTO A UNIFORM! AT LEAST I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON YOU· ON THE BENCH!
GEE! THANKS COACH!
I'LL GET INTO THE GAME ALL RIGHT-- AND WHEN I DO---
SLAM
GULP! IT'S LOCKED AND MY UNIFORM'S IN THERE-- AS WELL AS THE KEY!
WHAT'LL I DO NOW! I CAN'T GO UP THERE WITHOUT A UNIFORM!
OLD CLOTHES! I BUY OLD CLOTHES!
IDEA

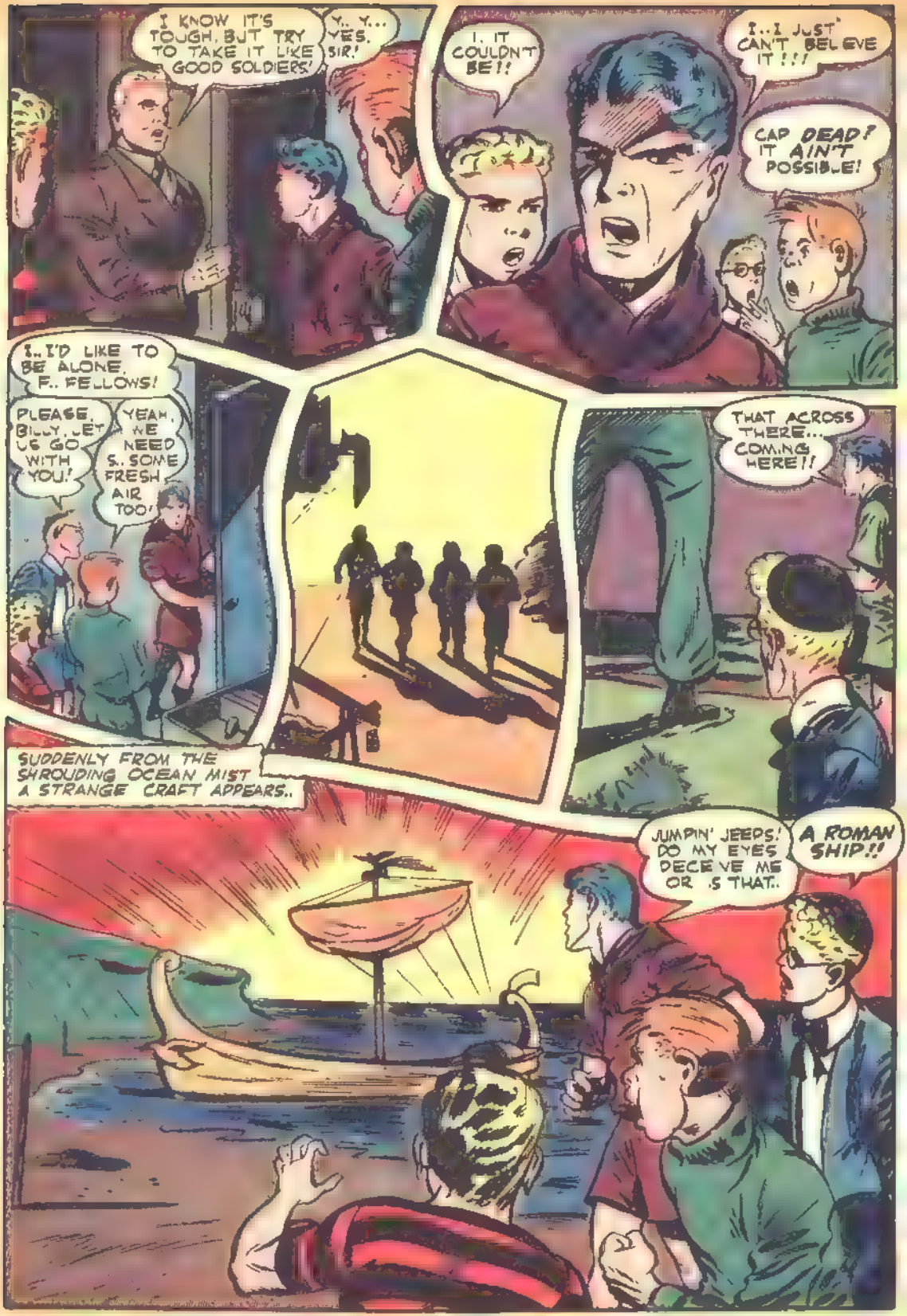
I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT I'M RUNNING OUT OF SUBS!
HEY ANDREWS! HURRY OUTA THAT LOCKER ROOM! I'M GONNA PLAY YOU!
GEE! I KNEW YOU WOULD! I'M READY, COACH!
GULP!
GOLLY, COACH! IS IT MY FAULT IF I LOCKED MY KEY AND UNIFORM IN MY LOCKER?
SHUT UP---IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LET YOU PLAY IN THAT UNIFORM, YOU'RE CRAZY!
BUT, COACH--
WAIT OUTSIDE! I'LL GET YOU A UNIFORM! OF ALL THE DUMB THINGS! LOCKING YOUR UNIFORM IN!
SLAM
WHEN BRAINS WERE BEING HANDED OUT THAT KID MUST'VE BEEN A.W.O.L.-- WHAT THE-- I'M LOCKED IN!
OPEN THIS DOOR! GET ME OUTA HERE!
I CAN'T! YA GOTTA HAVE A KEY TO OPEN IT!
GET WEATHER-BEE! HE'S GOT ONE!
MEAN WHILE--
BOY! AM I (PUFF) TIRED! WHY DOESN'T THE COACH SEND IN A SUB FOR ME! (PUFF)
WHERE IS THE COACH, ANYWAY?
WE COULD STILL SAVE THE GAME IF HOOPS WERE AROUND!

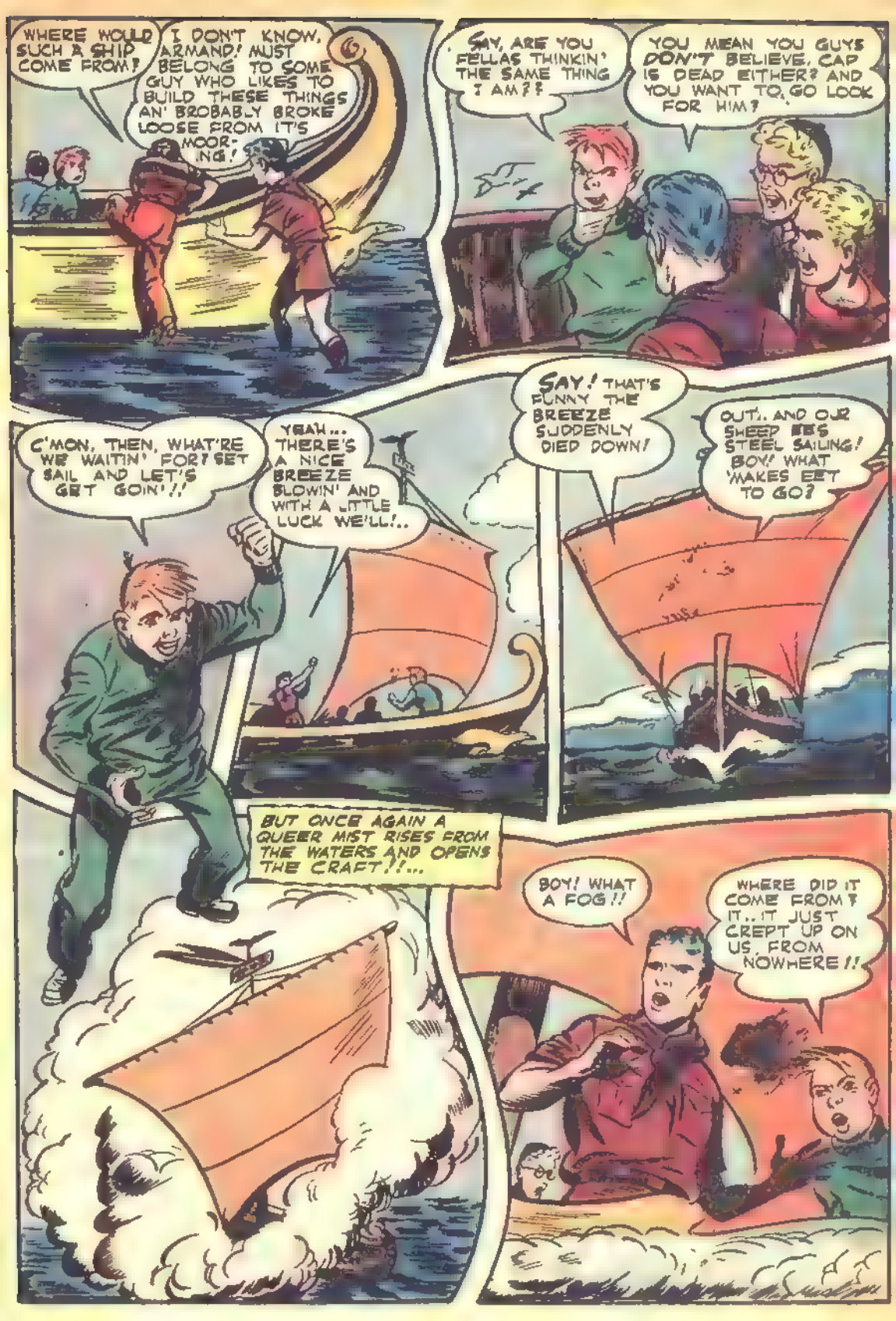
G**!?!@#! THAT ARCHIE! HE'LL DRIVE ME CRAZY WITH THIS KEY BUSINESS!
THE GAME IS OVER? WHY-- YOU-- YOU-- YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T BREAK YOUR NECK!
BUT COACH, IF YOU'LL ONLY LISTEN FOR A---
LISTEN! LISTEN TO ME ANDREWS! I'M GOING TO HAVE YOUR COURSE CHANGED! YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN HOW TO BE A KEY SMITH! SEE ME IN MY OFFICE TOMORROW!
YES-- YES, SIR!
G---GOSH, VERONICA! WHAT A MESS I MADE TONIGHT! YOU MUST THINK I'M SOME CLUCK!
I DON'T THINK ANYTHING OF THE KIND, ARCHIE!
BURLY COFF'S
HELP THE RED CROSS
EAT
I THINK YOU'RE CUTE AND SWEET AND I LIKE YOU, ARCHIE!
GULP!
G--GEE VERONICA YOU DO?
SMACK
YEOW
(ULP) GEE VERONICA I--- I'M SORRY-- I--- I DIDN'T MEAN-- GOLLY! DON'T BE SORE, VERONICA!
I'M NOT ANGRY, ARCHIE, I YELLED BECAUSE YOU MADE ME DROP MY KEY!


MUCH LATER----
HOLY SMOKE! WHERE COULD IT HAVE GONE TO?
OH, ARCHIE! THIS IS TERRIBLE! MOTHER AND DAD ARE OUT, AND I'M LOCKED OUT!
MUCH, MUCH LATER---
HER FOLKS WOULD COME HOME 4 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING! BOY AM I TIRED!
NEXT MORNING---
WHAT DOES THAT SON OF MINE MEAN STAYING OUT TO ALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT? WHY I---
CALM YOURSELF, FRED! I TOLD YOU WHY! VERONICA WAS LOCKED OUT!
HE COULDN'T ALLOW THE POOR GIRL TO STAND THERE ALL ALONE, COULD HE? ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!
ACCIDENT--NONSENSE! GETTING YOURSELF LOCKED OUT THAT WAY IS SHEER STUPIDITY!
I'LL GET MY PUTTER OUT OF THE CELLAR AND--- WHAT IN--
SLAM
MOTHER--ARCHIE--OPEN THIS DOOR! IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE!
BANG
BAM
HOLY SMOKE! THEY MUST HAVE GONE OUT! I'LL BE STUCK HERE ALL DAY! WELL ANYWAY I'M LOCKED IN NOT OUT!
ARCH, NO KIDDIN' YER MIGGIN' SOMETHING IF YA DON'T READ THIS BOOK!
FOR THE LUVVA PETE! WHAT IS THAT BOOK YOU'VE BEEN BOTHERING ME SO MUCH ABOUT, JUGHEAD?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT GUY KICKING ME OUT OF THE CAR JUST FOR SHOWING HIM A BOOK!
BUY BOND
THE KEY TO SUCCESS
DON'T FORGET TO GET YOUR COPY OF ARCHIE COMICS! THE LATEST ISSUE ARCHIE #3 IS ON THE STANDS RIGHT NOW!

CAPTAIN COMMANDO and the BOY SOLDIERS
HITLER HAS SCREAMED AGAIN AND AGAIN THAT HE WOULD RATHER CAPTURE CAPTAIN COMMANDO THAN WIN A MAJOR MILITARY VICTORY! OUR STORY OPENS ON ONE OF HITLER'S FONDEST DREAMS, SEEMINGLY COME TRUE!!
IRV NOVICK

LET'S LOOK IN ON THE BOY SOLDIERS.
WHERE CAN THE CAPTAIN BE? HE'S NEVER GONE OFF WITHOUT US BEFORE!
TAKE IT EASY BILLY! CAP'S GOTTA GO WHERE HE'S TOLD! HE'S A SOLDIER REMEMBER?
YEAH.. GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, FLATBUSH! IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO STAY AWAY AS LONG!
AW, DON'T WORRY, HE KIN TAKE CARE O' HIMSELF!
HEY, THIS'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH.. HERE'S AN ARTICLE SAYING THAT HITLER COMPARES HIMSELF TO NERO THE GERMAN EMPEROR! HA! HA! AIN'T DAT RICH!
SO WHAT?
AW, BILLY, WE'RE ALL WORRIED!.. BUT WE CAN'T LET IT GET US DOWN!
JUST THEN..
MIND IF I COME IN, BOYS?!
IT'S COLONEL BRADLEY! OF COURSE NOT, SIR!
I'VE GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU!
YA... YA, DON'T MEAN DAT SOMTHING'S HAPPENED TO.. TO....!
I'M AFRAID THAT'S IT! IT'S BEEN REPORTED, THAT CAPTAIN COMMANDO HAS BEEN KILLED!
THAT WHAT?
KILLED?


I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, BUT TRY TO TAKE IT LIKE GOOD SOLDIERS!
Y.. Y... YES, SIR!
I.. IT COULDN'T BE!!
I..I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!!
CAP DEAD! IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!
I..I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE, F.. FELLOWS!
PLEASE, BILLY, LET US GO WITH YOU!
YEAH, WE NEED S.. SOME FRESH AIR TOO!
THAT ACROSS THERE... COMING HERE!!
SUDDENLY FROM THE SHROUDING OCEAN MIST A STRANGE CRAFT APPEARS..
JUMPIN' JEEPS! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME OR IS THAT..
A ROMAN SHIP!!

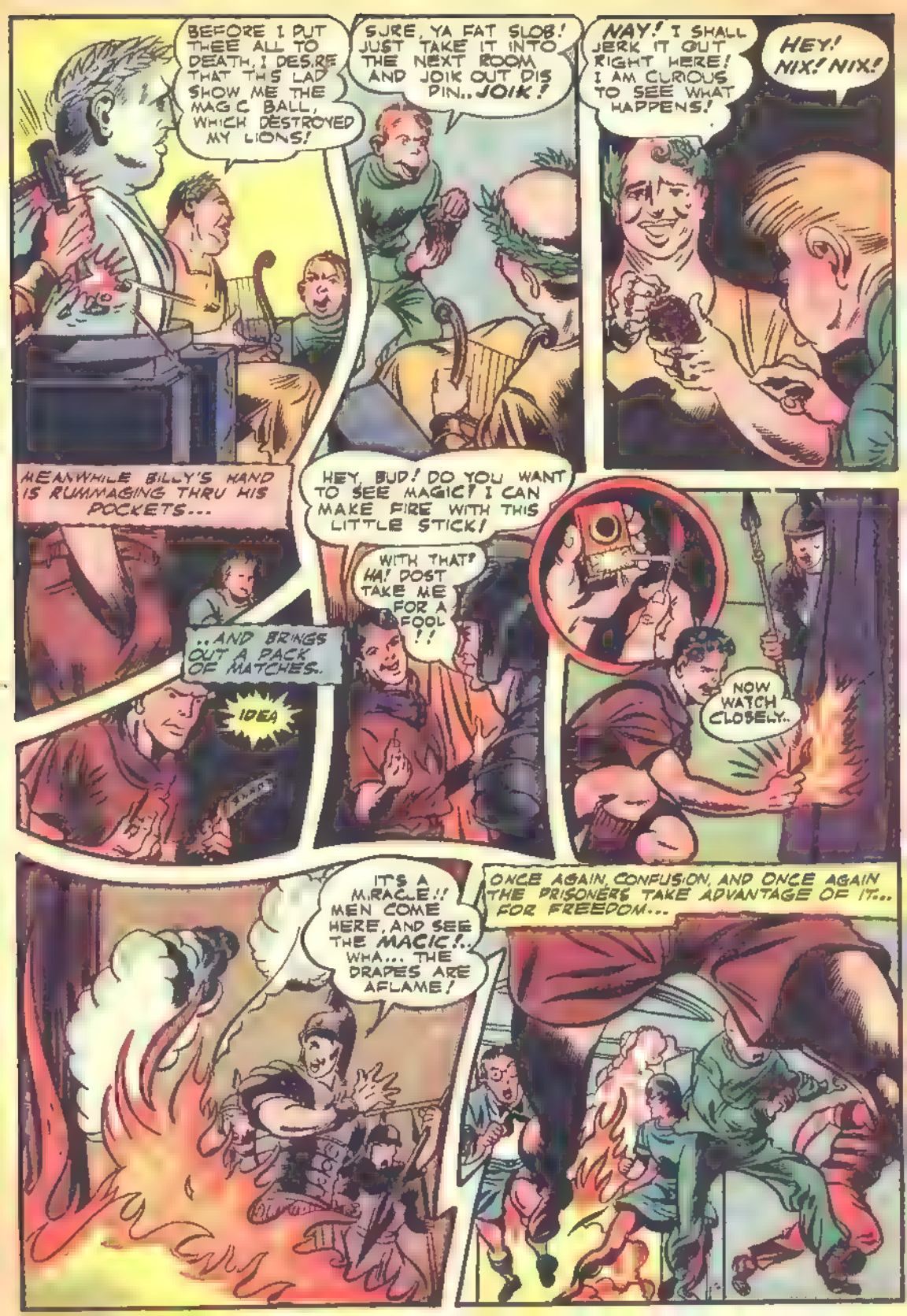

WHERE WOULD SUCH A SHIP COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW, ARMAND! MUST BELONG TO SOME GUY WHO LIKES TO BUILD THESE THINGS AN' BROBABLY BROKE LOOSE FROM IT'S MOOR-ING!
SAY, ARE YOU FELLAS THINKIN' THE SAME THING I AM??
YOU MEAN YOU GUYS DON'T BELIEVE CAP IS DEAD EITHER? AND YOU WANT TO GO LOOK FOR HIM?
C'MON, THEN, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? SET SAIL AND LET'S GET GOIN'!!
YEAH... THERE'S A NICE BREEZE BLOWIN' AND WITH A LITTLE LUCK WE'LL!..
SAY! THAT'S FUNNY THE BREEZE SUDDENLY DIED DOWN!
OUT.. AND OUR SWEEP EES STEEL SAILING! BOY! WHAT 'MAKES EET TO GO?
BUT ONCE AGAIN A QUEER MIST RISES FROM THE WATERS AND OPENS THE CRAFT!!...
BOY! WHAT A FOG!!
WHERE DID IT COME FROM? IT..IT JUST CREPT UP ON US FROM NOWHERE!!

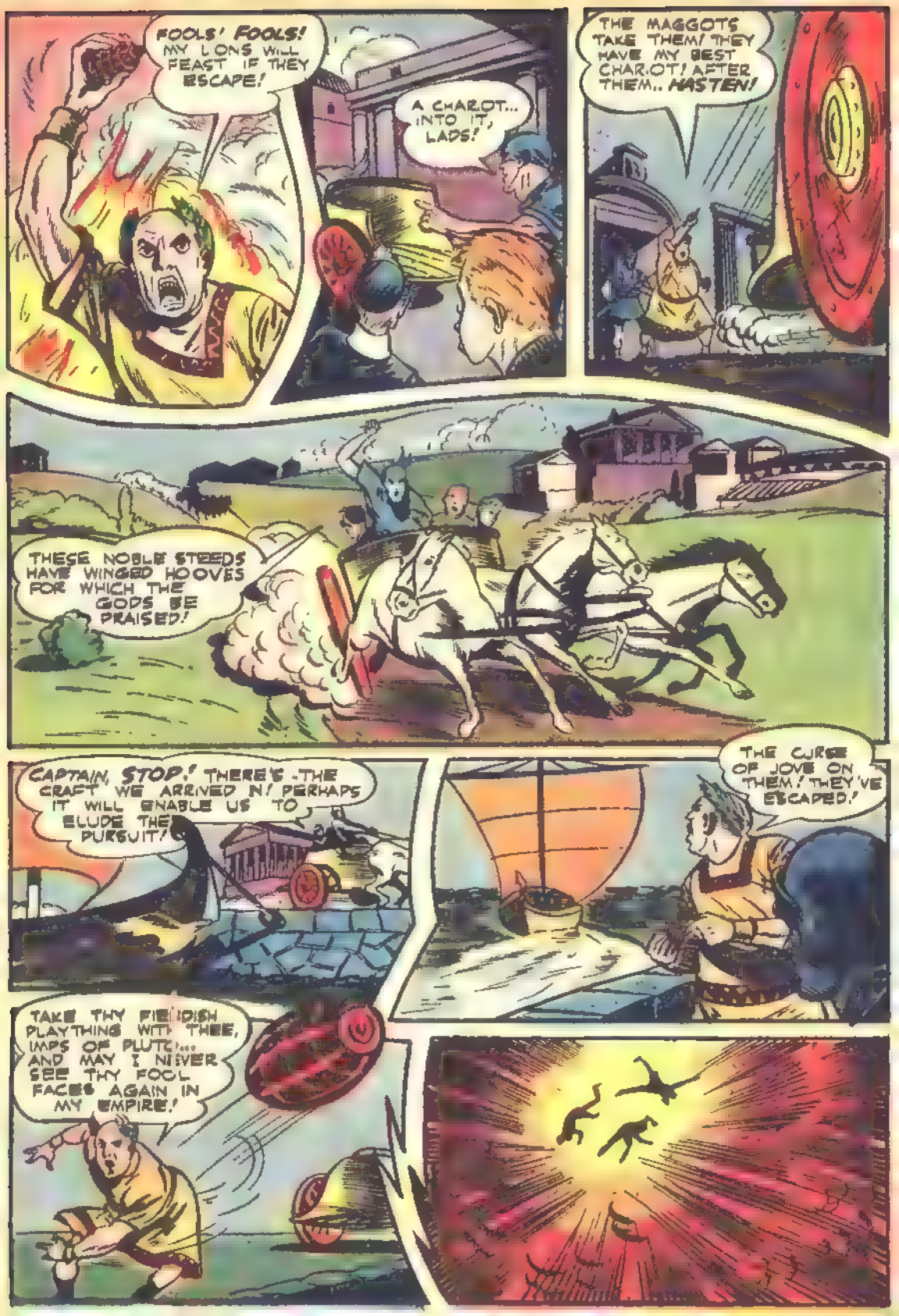
GEE! AM I TIRED!
ME TOO.. I'M SO SLEEPY!
AND WHEN THE BOY SOLDIERS AWAKEN...
BILLY! ARMAND! POICY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?!
JOVE! WHAT ON EARTH KIND OF CITY IS THAT! IT LOOKS RATHER.. WELL.. ANCIENT!
YES.. AND THERE'S NOT EVEN A COASTAL PATROL IN SIGHT!
HEY... WE'RE FLOATIN' TOWARD DAT DOCK. AN' WOTTA DOCK!
SOMETHING ABOUT THIS THAT SCARES ME! WHERE ARE WE ANYWAY?!
DISEMBARKING FROM THEIR CRAFT, THEY WANDER THRU THE CITY....
YA GOT ME, PAL, AN' NOT A SOUL AROUND! MAYBE WE'RE IN BROOKLYN, AN' DERE'S A SERIES GAME GOIN' ON!
NAW' THEES CEETY LOOKS TOO CLEAN!
WAIT AROUND! DON'T YOU HEAR A LOT OF PEOPLE CHEERING!?
YEAH! I THINK IT'S COMING FROM OVER THAT WAY!
WELL, I'LL BE... LOOK AT DAT, A STADIUM!

HEY, BUD, WHAT'S COOKIN'.. I MEAN WHAT'S GOIN' ON!
THOU MUST BE A STRANGER HERE OTHER-WISE THOU WOULDST KNOW 'TIS A SPORT FEST VAL !!!
PAY HERE
OH, SPORT! HERE'S HALF O BUCK, GIMME FOUR TICKETS!
WHAT MANNER OF COIN IS THIS? IT'S EVEN, YET A SLUG!
THE PRICE OF ADMISSION IS FOUR DRACKMAS! TAKE BACK THY COUNTERFEIT COIN, AND BE GONE!
OK O.K. DON'T GET EXCITED! KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!
CAN YOU BEAT THAT? THE JERK TELLS ME, MY HALF O BUCK IS PHONY, AND WANTS ME TO PAY FOUR DRACULAS!
YOU MEAN DRACKMAS! BUT WE HAVEN'T ANY!!
LOOK WHAT I FOUND! A DRACULAS!
THAT'S ONLY ONE, AND WE NEED FOUR!
THAT'S OKAY! I GOT A PLAN! LISTEN! BUZZ.. BUZZ.. BUZZ...
MY FRAN' WEEL PAY!
HE'LL ATTEND TO THE FEE!
HE'S GOT IT!
HERE'S YER DOUGH, BUD! FOUR DRACULAS RIGHT?
CORRECT!

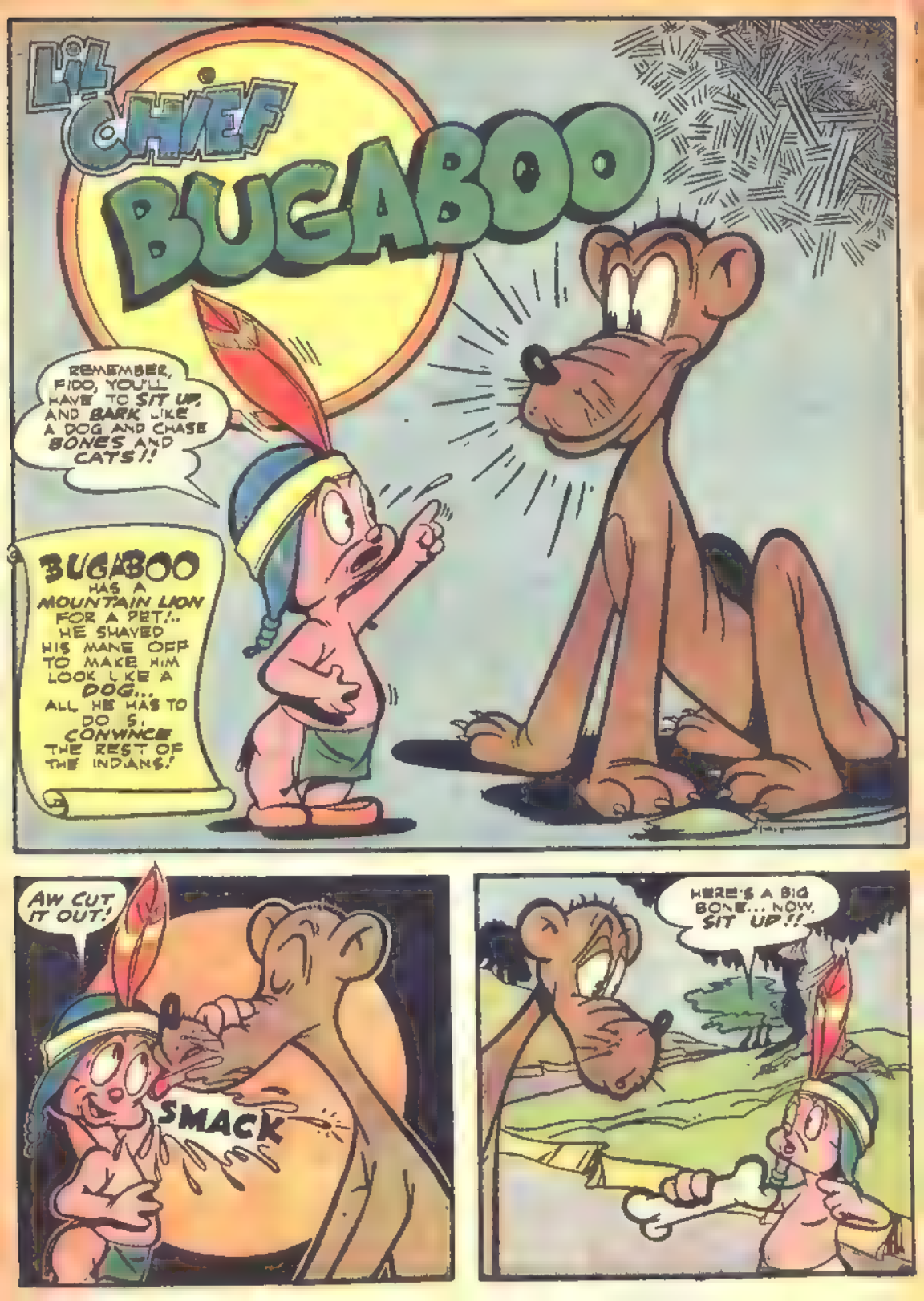
CORRECT! FOUR DRACHMAS IS THE ADMISSION PRICE FOR ONE!
ONE... BUT THERE WERE FOUR!
WHAT KIND O' SCREWY GAME DO YA CALL THAT.. LIONS AGAINST ONE MAN! WHY EVEN A GIANT ROOTER IN EBBETT'S FIELD HAS A BETTER CHANCE O' GETTIN' OUT ALIVE DAN DAT!
HEY! FLATBUSH! AM I CRAZY, OR IS THAT..
IT IS, BILLY! IT'S THE CAP!
WE GOTTA HELP 'IM!
..AND D'S PINEAPPLE IS A GREAT LITTLE HELPER!
CAP, IT'S US! YER BOY SOLDIERS! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN DIS JERNT?
AND IN THE STANDS THE SPECTATORS CONFUSED AND BEWILDERED BY THE VIOLENT EXPLOSION ARE NEAR PANIC

CAP.. DON'T YOU REMEMBER US? BILLY, FLATBUSH, PERCY, ARMAND.. REMEMBER?
I KNOW NOT! WHO IS THIS CAP, THOU SPEAKEST OF?!
BUT, I RECOGNIZE THEE AS FRIENDS! WE MUST HASTEN FROM THIS ARENA, ERE NERO RECOVERS FROM THY MAGIC!
NERO! DID YOU SAY NERO ??
IS DE CAP, SLAPPY, NERO'S BEEN DEAD FER CENTURIES!
WELL TAKE THAT UP LATER FLATBUSH! RIGHT NOW LET'S GET OUTTA THIS NIGHT CLUB!
TYRANT'S BLOOD! WE'RE CAUGHT!
FIGHT THEM TO THE DEATH!
BUT THE BATTLE IS HOPELESS, FOR SOON THEY ARE OVERWHELMED BY FORCE OF NUMBERS...
YOU SAID A MOUTFUL CAP!!
AH.. SO THEY CAUGHT THEE COMMANDERIUS... THOU WERE FOOLISH TO TRY ESCAPE THE LEGIONS OF NERO!
S.P.Q.R.
TOO LONG HAST THOU BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE, COMMANDERIUS! THOU HAST CALLED ME, TYRANT, AND EVEN FORMED A LEGION OF FOLLOWERS, TO COMBAT ME!


BEFORE I PUT THEE ALL TO DEATH, I DESIRE THAT THIS LAD SHOW ME THE MAGIC BALL, WHICH DESTROYED MY LIONS!
SURE, YA FAT SLOB! JUST TAKE IT INTO THE NEXT ROOM AND JOIK OUT DIS PIN.. JOIK!
NAY! I SHALL JERK IT OUT RIGHT HERE! I AM CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
HEY! NIX! NIX!
MEANWHILE BILLY'S HAND IS RUMMAGING THRU HIS POCKETS...
HEY, BUD! DO YOU WANT TO SEE MAGIC? I CAN MAKE FIRE WITH THIS LITTLE STICK!
WITH THAT? HA! DOST TAKE ME FOR A FOOL!!
..AND BRINGS OUT A PACK OF MATCHES.
IDEA
NOW WATCH CLOSELY..
IT'S A MIRACLE!! MEN COME HERE, AND SEE THE MAGIC!.. WHA... THE DRAPES ARE AFLAME!
ONCE AGAIN, CONFUSION, AND ONCE AGAIN THE PRISONERS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT... FOR FREEDOM...

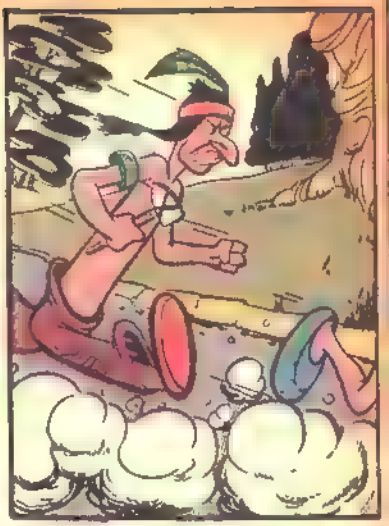

FOOLS! FOOLS! MY LIONS WILL FEAST IF THEY ESCAPE!
A CHARIOT... INTO IT, LADS!
THE MAGGOTS TAKE THEM! THEY HAVE MY BEST CHARIOT! AFTER THEM.. HASTEN!
THESE NOBLE STEEDS HAVE WINGED HOOVES FOR WHICH THE GODS BE PRAISED!
CAPTAIN, STOP! THERE'S THE CRAFT WE ARRIVED IN! PERHAPS IT WILL ENABLE US TO ELUDE THE PURSUIT!
THE CURSE OF JOVE ON THEM! THEY'VE ESCAPED!
TAKE THY FIENDISH PLAYTHING WITH THEE, IMPS OF PLUTO... AND MAY I NEVER SEE THY FOUL FACES AGAIN IN MY EMPIRE!

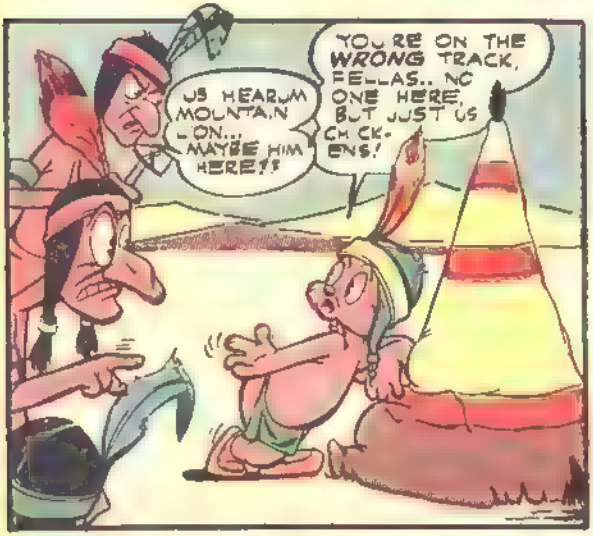
.. WHEN THE BOY SOLDIERS COME TO THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A HOSPITAL...
WH.. WHAT HAPPENED? WH. WHERE ARE WE?
CAP! YOU'RE ALIVE!
YEAH.. AND THE THE CONDITION YOU LADS WERE PICKED UP IN, ON THAT WRECKAGE IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL IT'S A WONDER YOU'RE ALIVE!
BUT . BUT YOU... YOU WERE COMMANDERIUS.. AND WE HELPED YOU ESCAPE FROM THE TYRANT NERO!
WHAT.. HOLD ON. BILLY! WHAT'S THIS COMMANDERIUS AND NERO BUSINESS? YOU KIDS MUST'VE BEEN HAVING PIPE DREAMS!
I ESCAPED FROM A TYRANT, ALL RIGHT, BUT IT WASN'T NERO! IT WAS HITLER! I WAS CAPTURED AND BROUGHT TO HIS HEADQUARTERS!
AH, KAPITAN COMMANDO YOU ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN ESCAPING US! VE THOUGHT VE HAD REALLY HANGED YOU.. NOT VUN OF OUR OWN MEN YOU KNOCKED OUT IN DER LAST MINUTE UND DRESSED HIM IN YOUR UNIFORM!!
JUST AS THE 'FOOEY' ORDERED HIS GUARDS TO SHOOT ME ON THE SPOT.. A FIZE BROKE OUT MISTERIOUSLY..
DAT'S FUNNY YOU SAY HITLER WUS HAVIN HIS PUSS PAINTED CAP?
YES FLATBUSH BUT WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THAT?!
ANYWAY IN THE CONFUSION I SLUGGED A NAZI, GRABBED HIS UNIFORM AND BEAT IT.. BUT FAST!
BUT M'SIEU CAP THAT EES EXACTLY HOW EET HAPPENED BEEN OUR PIPE DREAM, AS YOU CALL IT! ONLY EET WAS WE WHO SET FIRE TO THE PLACE!
WHAT!
ANYHOW! I COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF SWIPING THE 'FOOEY'S' PICTURE! HERE IT IS, LADS!
CAP! THE PICTURE! TAKE A LOOK AT IT!!

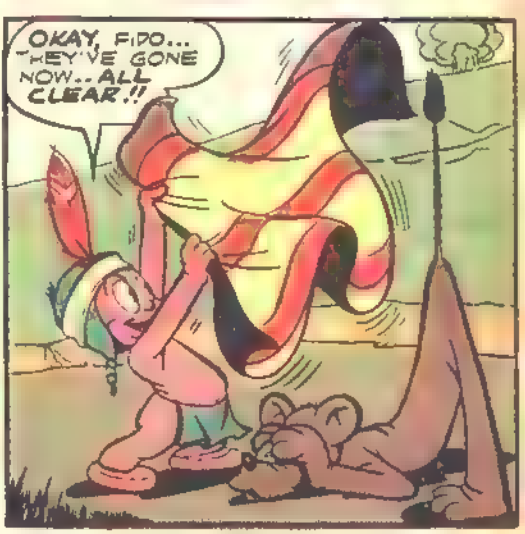

LIL CHIEF
BUGABOO
REMEMBER, FIDO, YOU'LL HAVE TO SIT UP, AND BARK LIKE A DOG AND CHASE BONES AND CATS!!
BUGABOO HAS A MOUNTAIN LION FOR A PET!.. HE SHAVED HIS MANE OFF TO MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE A DOG... ALL HE HAS TO DO IS, CONVINCE THE REST OF THE INDIANS!
AW CUT IT OUT!
SMACK
HERE'S A BIG BONE... NOW, SIT UP!!

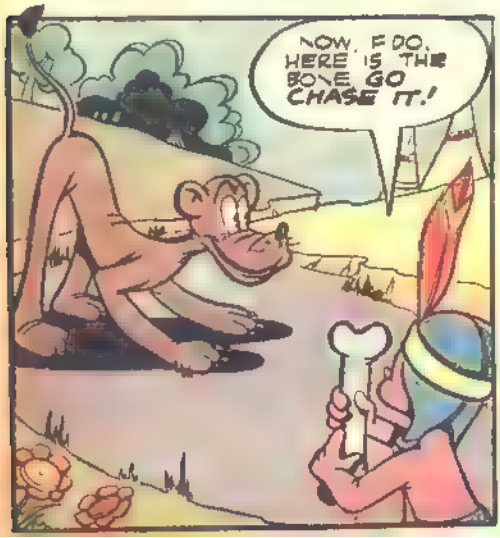
SIT UP?
THAT'S RIGHT, FIDO.. NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!
NOW SPEAK! YOU KNOW WOOF Woof!!
?
C'MON, FIDO, SPEAK UP! DON'T BE BASHFUL!!
ROAR
DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN, FIDO!!!

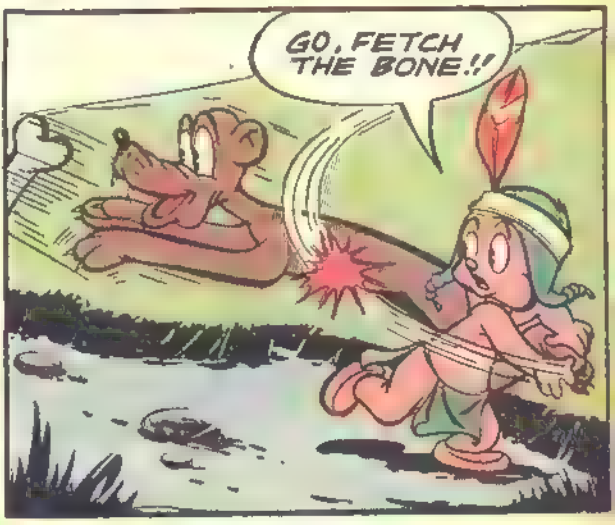
ROAR



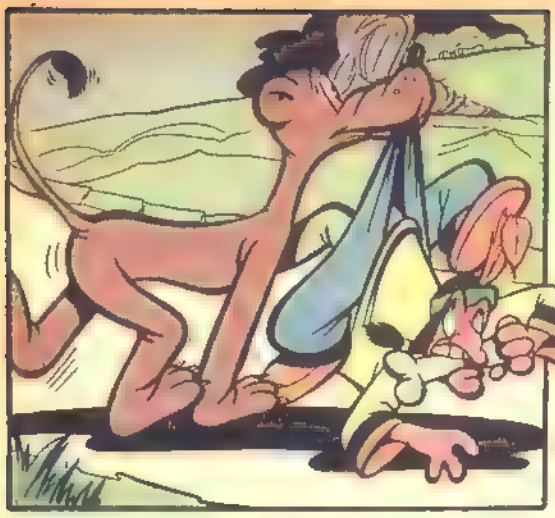

US HEARUM MOUNTAIN ON... MAYBE HIM HERE!!
YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK, FELLAS.. NO ONE HERE, BUT JUST US CHICKENS!

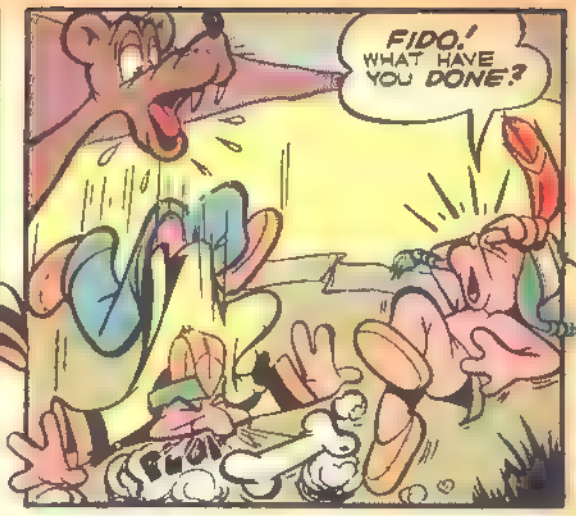

OKAY, FIDO... THEY'VE GONE NOW.. ALL CLEAR!!

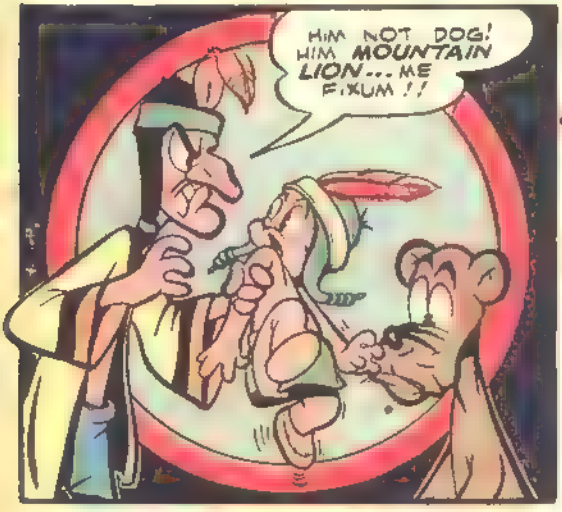

NOW, FIDO, HERE IS THE BONE, GO CHASE IT!

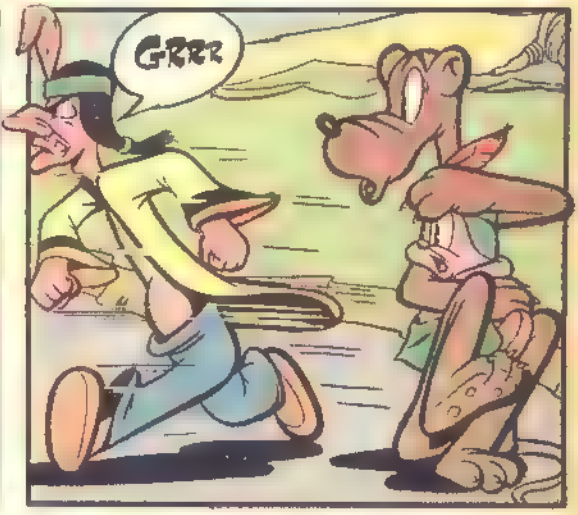

GO, FETCH THE BONE!!

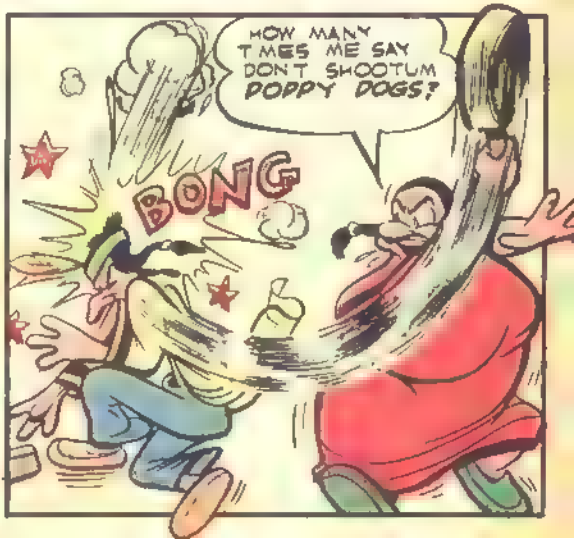
FETCH THE BONE!
:ZZZ
PLOP
ZZZZ
SCREECH!!
:ZZZZ
WHAT TH?!
YEOW
UGH
THUD
OOF

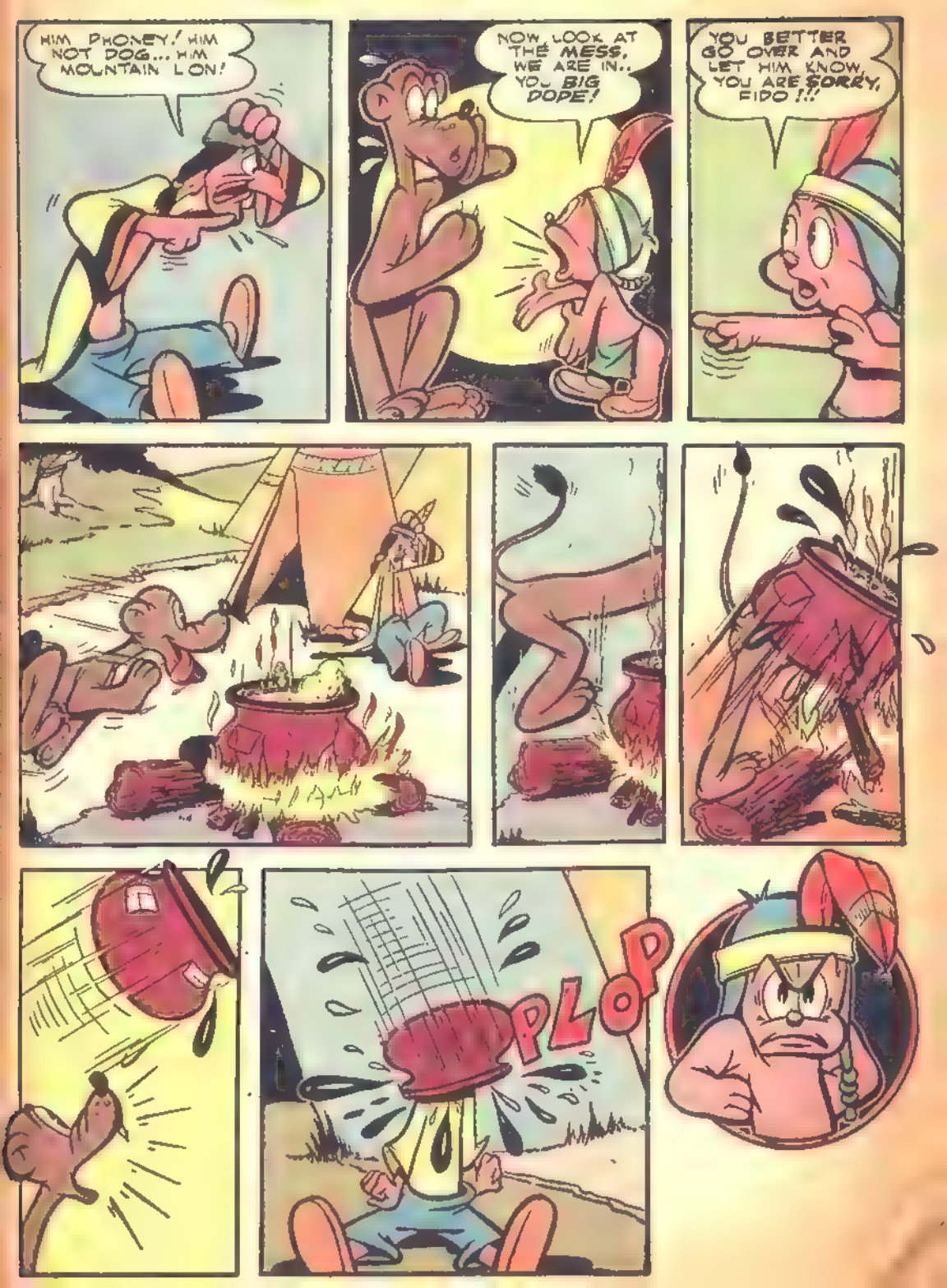



FIDO! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
PLOT


HIM NOT DOG! HIM MOUNTAIN LION... ME FIXUM!!


GRRR

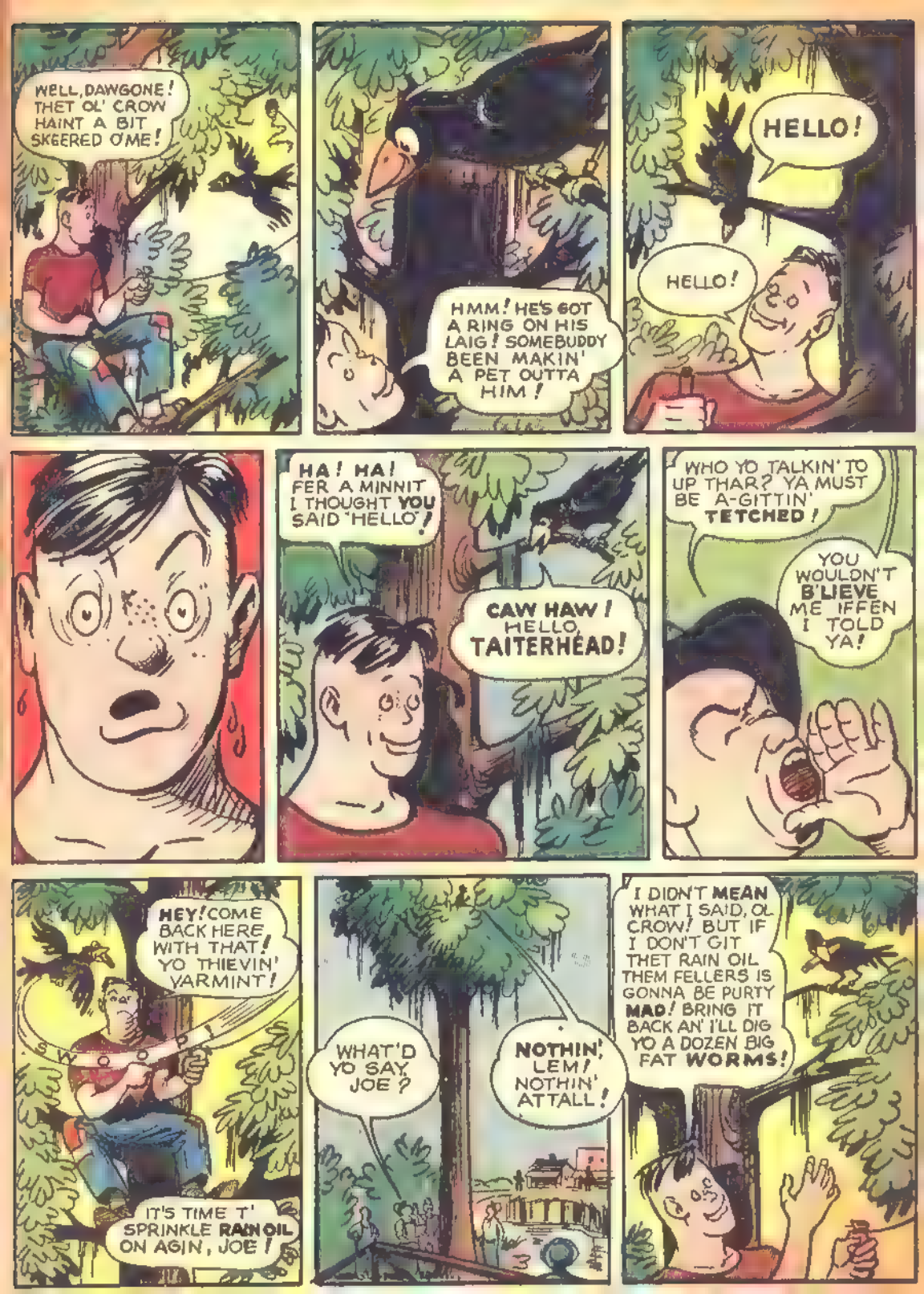

HOW MANY TIMES ME SAY DON'T SHOOTUM POPPY DOGS?
BONG


HIM PHONEY! HIM NOT DOG... HIM MOUNTAIN LION!
NOW LOOK AT THE MESS, WE ARE IN.. YOU BIG DOPE!
YOU BETTER GO OVER AND LET HIM KNOW YOU ARE SORRY, FIDO !!!
PLOP

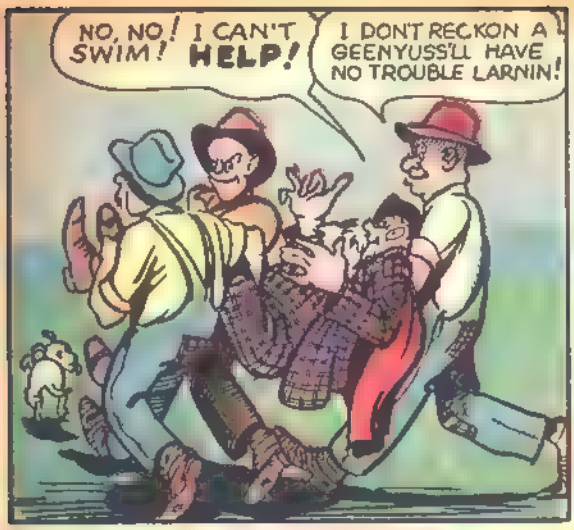
Catfish Joe
By Larry Harris
2
YOU REMEMBER CATFISH JOE MET A STRANGE OLD MAN IN MUDCAT WHO HANDED HIM THIS BUSINESS CARD—
PROF. OTTO K. BALDERDASH
Genius
Weathermaking a specialty
REASONABLE RATES
GOSH, MISTER, ARE YOU A SHORÉ-'NUFF LIVIN' GEENYUSS?
RIGHT! AND I'M PREPARED TO PAY YOU A DOLLAR FOR A FEW HOURS OF YOUR TIME!
A DOLLAR! YOU BET, MISTER, WHEN DO I START?
AT ONCE! MAKE A NOISE AND ATTRACT A LITTLE ATTENTION! TELL THE FOLKS I HAVE COME TO DO THEM A FAVOR!
HARDWARE
GATHER ROUN', FOLKS! THIS HERE'S PERFESSER BALDERDASH! HE'S A GEENYUSS AN' HE'S FIXIN' T' DO US GOOD! OKAY, PERFESSER!
FOLKS - I NOTICED THAT THE FARMS AND GARDENS OF MUDCAT ARE DRYING UP FROM LACK OF RAIN-
3
AS A GENIUS I HAVE LEARNED TO CONTROL THE WEATHER AND I AM PREPARED TO BRING YOU A FINE SOAKING RAIN FOR THE SMALL SUM OF TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

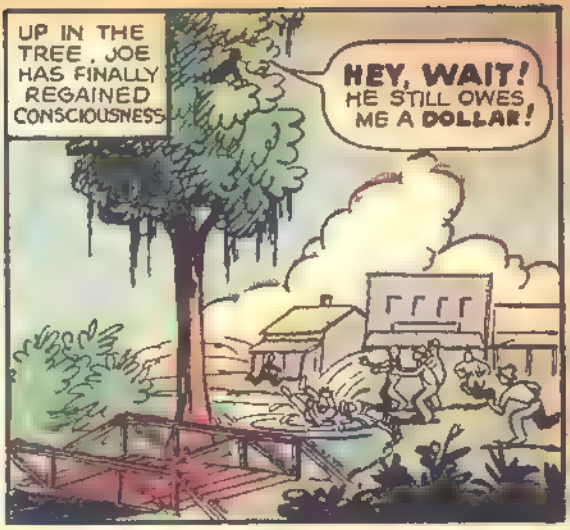
WE RECKON IT'D BE WUTH THAT, PERFESSER, BUT WE'UNS WON'T TURN LOOSE O' TH' CASH TILL TH' RAIN STARTS A-FALLIN'!
I'M SORRY, MY GOOD MAN, BUT ALL MY RAIN-MAKING IS STRICTLY CASH IN ADVANCE!
WELL I TELL YA, PERFESSER, WE'LL GIVE YA HALF TH' MONEY NOW AN' TH' OTHER HALF WHEN WE START GITTIN' WET! YOU KIN TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!
ON THOSE TERMS I'LL TAKE IT! AN' NOW IF MY ASSISTANT WILL STEP FORWARD WE'LL BEGIN TH' SWINDLE--ER--I MEAN MIRACLE!
FIRST WE MUST GET THIS KITE INTO THE AIR--HAVE YOU HAD EXPERIENCE IN THAT LINE?
YOU BET, PERFESSER! I AM A EXPERT!
SHE'S A-FLYIN' HIGH, PERFESSER!
EXCELLENT! AND NOW WE MUST FASTEN THIS LITTLE BAG OF SECRET POWDERS ON THE BOTTOM END OF THE STRING!
YOU HOLD THE BAG IN YOUR HAND AND EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES SPRINKLE A FEW DROPS OF THIS RAIN OIL ON IT!
BOY! THIS IS EXCITIN'!
HAS ANYONE GOT A WATCH!
I GOT A DANDY, PERFESSER! COST ME A BUCK AN' A QUARTER!
FINE! YOU WILL BE THE TIMEKEEPER! BE SURE MY ASSISTANT SPRINKLES RAIN OIL ON TH' BAG EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES! THE RAIN WILL ARRIVE IN ABOUT AN' HOUR!
NOW I MUST DRIVE A FEW MILES OUT OF TOWN AND FLY ANOTHER KITE SO THE CLOUDS CAN FORM BETWEEN 'EM! I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE HOLDING THE BAG!

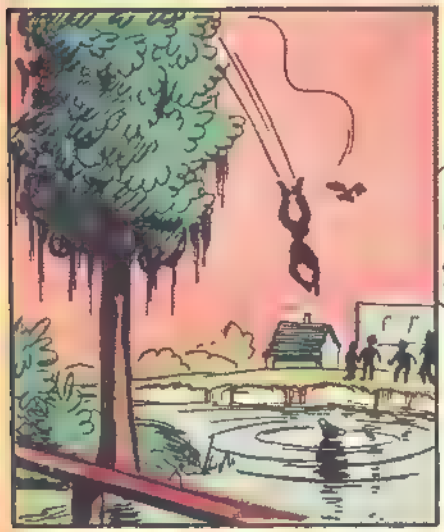
WELL, I'D LIKED TO HAVE HAD THE WHOLE TWENTY-FIVE BUCKS BUT TWELVE-FIFTY'S BETTER THAN NOTHING! NOW TO GET FAR AWAY BEFORE THOSE MUDCATTERS DISCOVER THEY'VE BEEN GYPPED!
HEY, JOE! LEMME HOLD TH' BAG A MINNIT WILL YA?
LOOK OUT EZRY! YA KNOCKED IT OUTTEN MY HAND! KETCH IT, SOMEBUDDY!
YOU BETTER KETCH IT, JOE! US FOLKSES GOT A LOT O MONEY INVESTED IN THIS RAINMAKIN' SCHEME AN' IF YOU SPOIL IT THEY'S GONNA BE TROUBLE!
LOOK! SHE'S CAUGHT IN TH' TOP O' TH' BIG CYPRESS TREE!
I'LL SHIN UP AN' GIT HER!
YOU BETTER SHIN FAST, JOE! IN EEZACKLY FIVE MINNITS IT'LL BE TIME T' SPRINKLE ON TH' RAIN-OIL!
WHOOo ?
OUTTA MY WAY OL' OWL! I AINT GOT NO TIME FER YER SILLY QUESCHUNS!
WHEW! LOOKS LIKE I MADE IT!
HEY UP THAR! IT'S TIME FER TH' RAIN OIL!
YOU BRINGIN' ER DOWN JOE?
I CAINT GIT THIS KITE AN' STRING THROUGH TH' BRANCHES! RECKON I GOTTA ROOST HERE TILL TH' RAIN COMES!

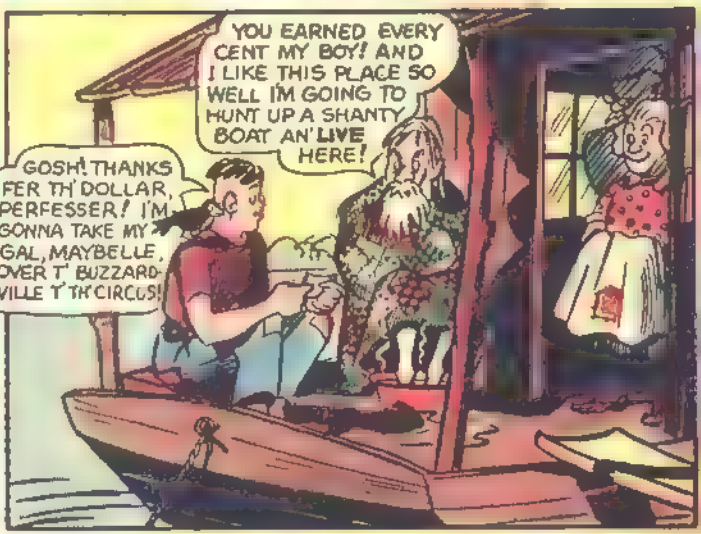

WELL, DAWGONE! THET OL' CROW HAINT A BIT SKEERED O'ME!
HMM! HE'S GOT A RING ON HIS LAIG! SOMEBUDDY BEEN MAKIN' A PET OUTTA HIM!
HELLO!
HELLO!
HA! HA! FER A MINNIT I THOUGHT YOU SAID "HELLO"!
CAW HAW! HELLO, TAITERHEAD!
WHO YO TALKIN' TO UP THAR? YA MUST BE A-GITTIN' TETCHED!
YOU WOULDN'T B'LIEVE ME IFFEN I TOLD YA!
HEY! COME BACK HERE WITH THAT! YO THIEVIN' YARMINT!
IT'S TIME T' SPRINKLE RAIN OIL ON AGIN, JOE!
WHAT'D YO SAY, JOE?
NOTHIN', LEM! NOTHIN' ATTALL!
I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID, OL CROW! BUT IF I DON'T GIT THET RAIN OIL THEM FELLERS IS GONNA BE PURTY MAD! BRING IT BACK AN' I'LL DIG YO A DOZEN BIG FAT WORMS!

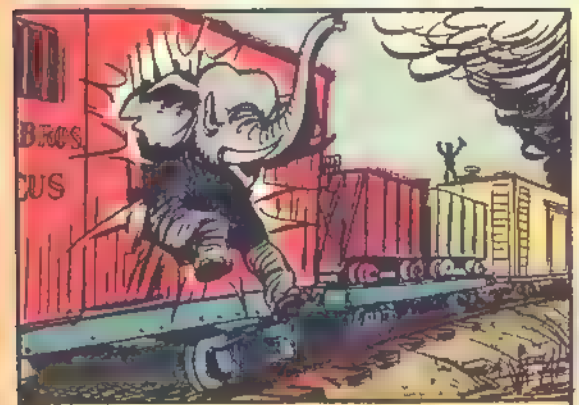
OH BOY! THANKS! I RECKONED YOU'D LIKE THAT BARGAIN!
GAWSH, JOE! LOOKS LIKE THEY'S RAIN CLOUDS A-COMIN' UP ALREADY!
YORE SHORE 'NUFF RIGHT, LEM! SHE'S EVEN STARTIN' T' SPRINKLE!
CAW!
BAM!
OHOOOOO...!
STUNNED BY THE LIGHTNING, JOE IS CAUGHT HIGH IN THE BRANCHES OF THE BIG CYPRESS!
C'MON DOWN NOW, JOE! IT'S A-STARTIN' T' RAIN REAL HARD NOW!
US FOLKSES BETTER CUT AN' RUN FER SHELTER! MIGHT TAKE HIM A WHILE T' SHIN DOWN FROM UP THAR!
SEVERAL MILES AWAY THE FLEEING PROFESSOR BALDERDASH IS ASTONISHED BY THE CHANGE IN THE WEATHER!
BY GOLLY! IT REALLY IS RAINING! WHAT A BREAK! WHOA THERE, BETSY! WE'RE GOING BACK AND COLLECT THAT OTHER TWELVE-FIFTY FROM THOSE MUDCATTERS!
LATER
SUFFERIN' SNAKES, ZEKE, LOOK! IT WAS A REG'LAR CLOUDBURST! WASHED OUR CROPS RIGHT OUTTA TH' GROUND!
THET DAWGONED PERFESSER OVERDONE IT! I'D SHORE LIKE T'GIT MY HANDS ON HIM AGIN!
THAR COMES TH' PERFESSER NOW!
WELL, WELL, WELL! WASN'T THAT A NICE SHOWER? NOW PERHAPS YOU'LL GIVE ME WHAT'S COMIN' TO ME!
YO'LL GIT WHAT'S COMIN' TO YA ALL RIGHT! YA RUINED ALL OUR CROPS!
LET'S HEAVE 'IM INTER TH' BAYOU, LEM!

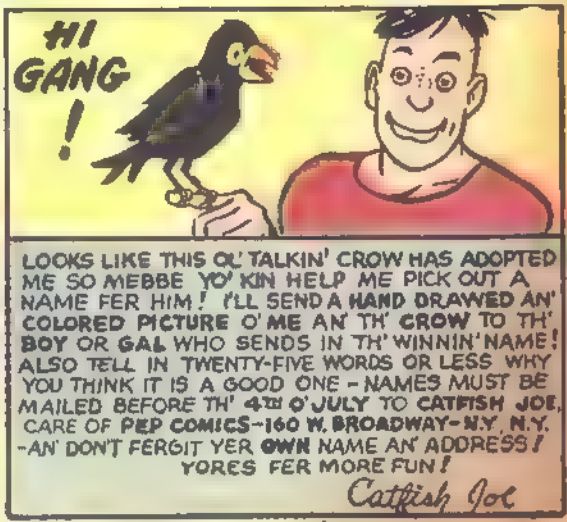

NO, NO! I CAN'T SWIM! HELP!
I DON'T RECKON A GEENYUSS'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE LARNIN!

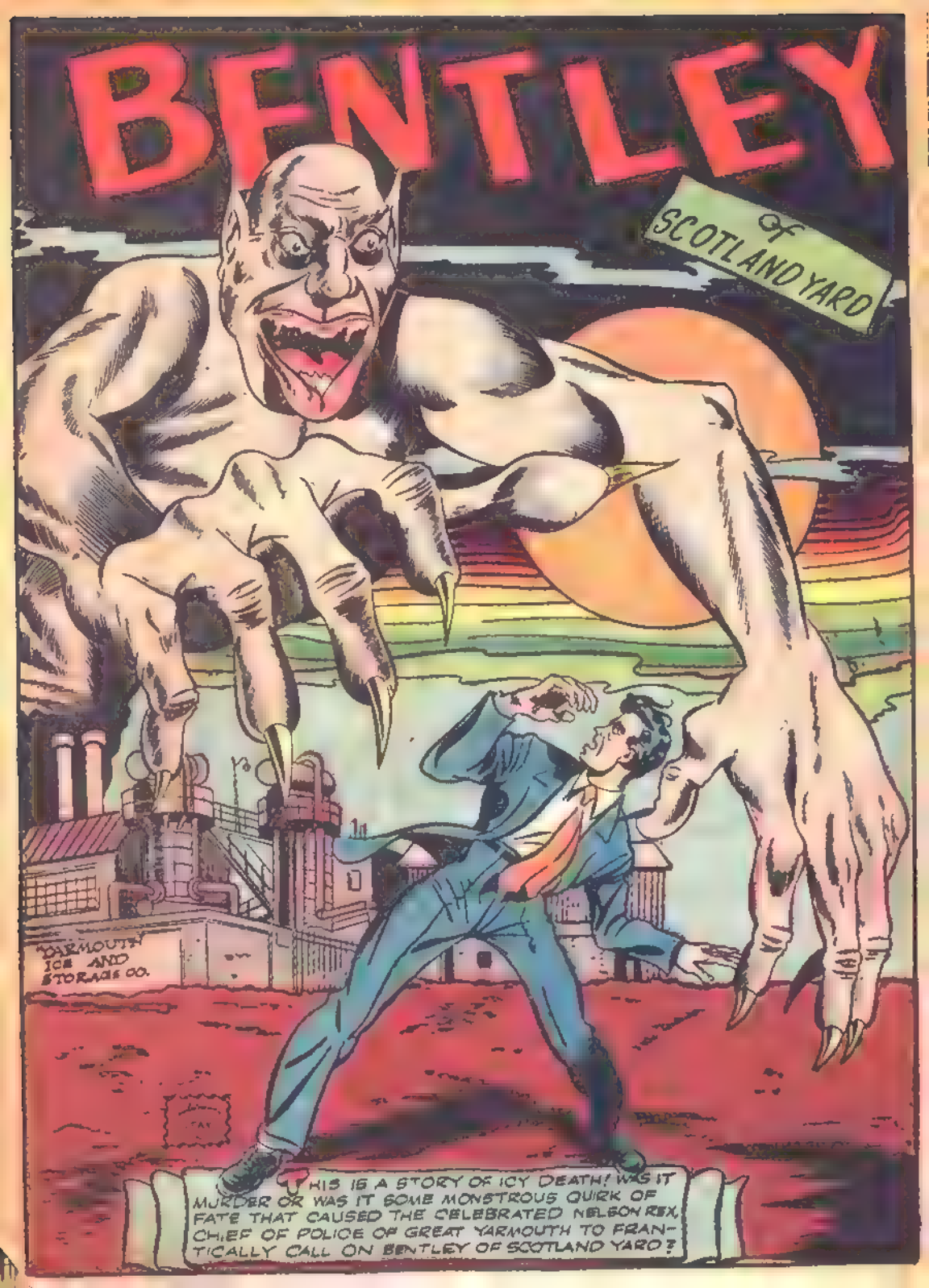

UP IN THE TREE, JOE HAS FINALLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS
HEY, WAIT! HE STILL OWES ME A DOLLAR!




YOU EARNED EVERY CENT MY BOY! AND I LIKE THIS PLACE SO WELL I'M GOING TO HUNT UP A SHANTY BOAT AN' LIVE HERE!
GOSH! THANKS FER TH' DOLLAR, PERFESSER! I'M GONNA TAKE MY GAL, MAYBELLE, OVER T' BUZZARDVILLE T' TH' CIRCUS!


AT THIS MOMENT THE CIRCUS TRAIN HAS STOPPED ON A SIDING NOT FAR AWAY-SUDDENLY A HUGE ELEPHANT CRASHES THROUGH THE SIDE OF A CAR! THERE'S GOING TO BE EXCITEMENT AND JOE'S GOING TO BE IN IT! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S PEP!


HI GANG!
LOOKS LIKE THIS OL' TALKIN' CROW HAS ADOPTED ME SO MEBBE YO' KIN HELP ME PICK OUT A NAME FER HIM! I'LL SEND A HAND DRAWED AN' COLORED PICTURE O' ME AN' TH' CROW TO TH' BOY OR GAL WHO SENDS IN TH' WINNIN' NAME! ALSO TELL IN TWENTY-FIVE WORDS OR LESS WHY YOU THINK IT IS A GOOD ONE - NAMES MUST BE MAILED BEFORE TH' 4TH O' JULY TO CATFISH JOE, CARE OF PEP COMICS-160 W. BROADWAY-N.Y. N.Y. -AN' DON'T FERGIT YER OWN NAME AN' ADDRESS! YORES FER MORE FUN!
Catfish Joe


BENTLEY
of SCOTLAND YARD
YARMOUTH ICE AND STORAGE CO.
THIS IS A STORY OF ICY DEATH! WAS IT MURDER OR WAS IT SOME MONSTROUS QUIRK OF FATE THAT CAUSED THE CELEBRATED NELSON REX, CHIEF OF POLICE OF GREAT YARMOUTH TO FRANTICALLY CALL ON BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD?

CHIEF REX WHAT'S HAPPENED? TELL ME!
BENTLEY, OLD MAN! THANK GOD YOU'VE COME!
GREAT YARMOUTH
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP ME! I'LL LET YOU DECIDE FOR YOURSELF WHETHER IT'S MURDER! IT ALL STARTED TWO WEEKS AGO!---
---WHEN CHESTER FREEMAN STAGGERED THROUGH THE PLANT HOLDING HIS BLEEDING HEAD!
HE WAS WHISKED TO A HOSPITAL, WHERE I QUESTIONED HIM, BUT ALL HE COULD SAY WAS--
THE ---THE ICE- IT WAS THE ICE-- UGH--
AT THAT MOMENT AS I LATER DISCOVERED, A QUARREL WAS GOING ON BETWEEN TWO OF THE PLANT OWNERS--
GET AWAY FROM MISS NEILSON, KING!
JEALOUS, EH CARLSON?
CARLSON STRUCK YOUNG KING---
GET UP AND FIGHT YOU YOUNG WHELP--
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
THE THIRD PARTNER, FRED KING, FATHER OF ROBERT APPEARED---
STOP THIS DISGRACEFUL FIGHTING ROBERT. AND GET OUT, GET OUT, I SAY!
AND YOU, CARLSON, HAVE BEEN MAKING A FOOL OF YOURSELF OVER OUR SECRETARY, MISS NEILSON!
SHUT UP! YOU TEND TO YOUR BUSINESS, I'LL TAKE CARE OF MINE!
--A SHORT TIME LATER AS CARLSON WENT THROUGH THE PLANT--
YEOOOW

HE DIED INSTANTLY, ONLY DEFROSTING COULD HAVE LOOSENED THOSE GIANT ICICLES --- AND YET---
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, CHIEF REX!
NEXT DAY BENTLEY AP- PROACHES THE YARMOUTH ICE PLANT IN STRANGE GARB---
HERE'S THE ICE PLANT, NOW! I'LL GO AROUND TO THE FRONT OFFICE!
I'D LIKE TO APPLY FOR A JOB, MISS!
WHY--- ER--- CERTAINLY! I'LL CALL MR. SHARP, SIR!
ANY EX- PERIENCE, CHAPPY?
YES!
ALL RIGHT, YER HIRED! AND I NOTICED MISS NEILSON MAKIN' EYES AT YOU! WELL DON'T BE TOO CHUMMY WITH HER, SEE?
HMM --- LOOKS LIKE MISS NEILSON HAS GOT HERSELF ANOTHER ADMIRER IN SHARP, THAT GIRL'S A BORN TROUBLE MAKER, OR I MISS MY GUESS!
NOW FOR A QUICK LOOK AROUND! FIRST THESE LOOKERS!
HEY YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHY--ER-- I---
YOU'RE NEW HERE, EH--- WELL, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET TO KNOW ME! I'M MR. KING, THE OWNER ---- AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU SNOOP- ING AGAIN!

HELLO, CHIEF REX? BENTLEY REPORTING! YES, I GOT THE JOB ALL RIGHT, AND THERE'S TROUBLE BREWING! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND!
THESE ARE THE SWITCHES THAT DEFROST THE ROOM IN WHICH CARLSON WAS KILLED!
SUDDENLY,---
WHIZZZ
WHEW--WHOEVER SHOT THAT BULLET AT ME, MEANT BUSINESS! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!
WONDER WHERE THAT NEW FELLOW IS? SEEN HIM AROUND, BART?
NO, MR. SHARP!
JOVE! SOMEBODY'S SET THE ICE SLIDING DOWN THE FLUE---AND SHARP'S RIGHT IN ITS PATH!
LATER---
UHHHHH
THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS DEPARTMENT! WHY AREN'T YOU AT YOUR POST?
HELLO, CHIEF REX! BENTLEY AGAIN! I'VE JUST HAD A TALK WITH SHARP AND I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO WORK ON--HURRY RIGHT OVER!
GRATEFUL CHAP, AREN'T YOU! WELL, I'M BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, AND FROM NOW ON I'M ASKING THE QUESTIONS!

YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, CHIEF! IT WAS MURDER! ONE OF THESE IS THE MURDERER! I'LL GIVE THE QUALIFICATIONS OF EACH!
FIRST, NOLA NIELSON, ONCE KNOWN ON THE STAGE AS NOLA BLANE! QUITE FLIRTATIOUS, IN FACT DANGEROUSLY SO!
NEXT ROBERT KING--WHO THOROUGHLY DISLIKED MISS NEILSON!
THIRD, MICHAEL SHARP--ONE OF NOLA'S ROMANTIC VICTIMS!
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST MISS NEILSON'S HUSBAND, MR. ROBERT KING'S SON, FRED!
YOU KNOW!
YOU TOLD HIM WE WERE MARRIED, BLAST YOU, I'LL KILL YOU!
NO, NO! I SWEAR I DIDN'T, FRED!
YOUR GAME IS UP, MURDERER!
YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!
SUDDENLY...
WHIRRRRRR
AIEEEEEEEEEEE
DEAD BY HIS OWN TRAP! NOW HE'LL NEVER KNOW IT WAS SHARP, NOT NOLA WHO TOLD ME OF THEIR SECRET MARRIAGE!
FRED KNEW HE'D BE DISINHERITED IF HIS FATHER LEARNED OF HIS MARRIAGE! BUT HE WAS DESPERATELY IN LOVE WITH HER! SO MUCH SO THAT HE KILLED CARLSON OVER HER! SHARP WHO LEARNED OF THE MARRIAGE WOULD NEVER HAVE TOLD UNTIL FRED TRIED TO KILL HIM TOO, FOR THE SAME REASON! IT'S THE OLD STORY CHIEF--"FIND THE WOMAN!"